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Feb 2 eoply

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up in boxes in Library form, but of course are well adapted
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The Little Girl's Library,	5 Vols.,	$1 10
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These are all *new* and *choice* books, beautifully bound,
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Dec 14 4t

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press for several months, under the supervision of Drs.
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countries in general, and one of Palestine in particular,
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Oct 13 2mos

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this country for their great interest, adaptation to the
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These are charming books, and will be the delight of
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The description of hunter life in the back woods, and the
society and manners at the trading-stations of the Hudson
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March 2 1y

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Net Assets in both classes exclusive of deposite notes, $26,869 41
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Pilgrim's Song. Willie and I.
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Nov 16 2mos

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This is the oldest Methodist newspaper in the world.
It is published by the Boston Wesleyan Association,
composed of twenty members of the Methodist Episcopal
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New England. The Association undertake the risk and
care of publication solely for the benefit of the Method-
ist Church and the cause of Christ, without receiving
any fee or reward whatever for their services. Unlike
most other Methodist papers, the Herald has never
received any support from the Book Concern, and is,
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any profits accrue, after paying the necessary expenses
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The *Herald and Journal* is published weekly, at $1.50
per year, *invariably in advance*.

All Traveling Preachers in the Methodist Episcopal
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We wish agents to be particular to write the names
of subscribers *in full*, and the name of the *Post Office* to
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ZION'S HERALD AND WESLEYAN JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED BY THE BOSTON WESLEYAN ASSOCIATION, FOR THE NEW ENGLAND CONFERENCES OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

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THE BIBLE THROUGH NEXT YEAR.

Will you begin Jan. 1 and go on—if God spares your life, and your reason and your eyesight—with the purpose of reading the blessed volume through during 1860? It is very easily done.

But don't begin merely for the sake of reading it through, as a mechanical labor, and that you may be able to *say* that you have read it through in one year. And don't read it mechanically, but read it determined, so far as you can, to get a good common sense meaning attached, in your mind, to every verse and every word. Read it, therefore, in connection with some brief, yet good Commentary; but, above all, read it with much prayer to the Holy Spirit to enlighten you in all its affluent significance.

Here is the programme:

Read three chapters daily, and five on the Sabbath; that is, two chapters every day in the Old Testament, and one every day and three on the Sabbath, in Psalms, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, Solomon's Song, and the New Testament.

The Old Testament, without these four books, contains two chapters a day for the year; and the New Testament with the four books has one chapter a day, and three for Sabbath days, minus eight chapters.

Read Psalm cxix. as eleven chapters of three divisions each, and connect the short Psalms cxvii. and cxxxi with the next, and cxxxiii. and cxxxiv. together, thus adding eight chapters to complete the year.

Jan. 1,	Genesis	1,	Psalm	1	July 2,	1 Chron.	27,	Matt.	27
8,	"	15,	"	10	9,	2 Chron	11,	Mark	8
15,	"	28,	"	19	16,	"	26,	Luke	1
22,	"	43,	"	28	23,	Ezra	4,	"	10
29,	Exodus	7,	"	37	30,	Neh	8,	"	19
Feb. 5,	"	21,	"	46	Aug. 6,	Esther	9,	John	4
12,	"	35,	"	55	13,	Job	13,	"	13
19,	Lev.	9,	"	64	20,	"	27,	Acts	1
26,	"	23,	"	73	27,	"	41,	"	10
Mar. 5,	Num.	10,	"	82	Sep. 3,	Isaiah	13,	"	19
12,	"	24,	"	91	10,	"	27,	"	28
19,	Deut.	2,	"	100	17,	"	41,	Rom.	9
26,	"	16,	"	109	24,	"	55,	1 Cor.	2
Apr. 2,	"	30,	"	116	Oct. 1,	Jere.	3,	"	11
9,	Joshua	10,	"	117	8,	"	17,	2 Cor.	4
			v.	145	15,	"	31,	"	13
16,	"	24,	"	127	22,	"	45,	Eph.	8
23,	Judges	14,	"	138	29,	Ezek.	2,	Col.	2
30,	1 Sam.	3,	"	147	Nov. 5,	"	16,	2 Thes.	2
May 7,	"	17,	Prov.	6	12,	"	30,	2 Tim.	2
14,	"	31,	"	15	19,	"	44,	Heb.	8
21,	2 Sam.	14,	"	24	26,	Daniel	10,	"	12
28,	1 Kings	4,	Eccl.	2	Dec. 3,	Hosea	12,	1 Pet.	3
June 4,	"	18,	"	11	10,	Amos	9,	1 John	4
11,	2 Kings	10,	S. Song	8	17,	Nahum	2,	Rev.	5
18,	"	24,	Matt.	9	24,	Zech.	5,	"	14
25,	1 Chr.	13,	"	18					

For Zion's Herald.

THE STANTON LETTERS.

The writer's name—New England correspondent of the Advocate—A Presiding Elder at a political meeting—The slave John—Dedication of a Connecticut church—Rev. R. M. Hatfield—Dr. Curry.

Mr. Editor:—I have been waiting several years to find a name by which you might introduce me to the readers of the Herald.

Ever since you left that comfortable Professor's chair in the great West, that you might ride upon the stormy sea of editorial life, I have wanted to be in the same boat with you, but I have waited for a name. What to call myself has been the question, and I have been so perplexed to decide, that I have come fully to believe that it is quite proper to name children when they are babies. What would we call ourselves, if we waited until we were old enough to choose?

After all my trouble and delay I have at last decided, and I have made such selection, that no one can guess whether I am priest or layman, whether I am young or old, radical or conservative.

I wanted a name that would cover all sorts of moods and fancies; for the truth is, a real man is a man given to change. If there is anything I abhor it is this frigid consistency; this being to-day what you were ten years ago. Men are like trees, they grow while they live, and as soon as they get their growth, they begin to die. My name is so selected that I will be committed to nothing. It is neither "Fossil" nor "Telegraph," so that I may boil over with radicalism or freeze up with conservatism, and yet my title will remain untarnished. If I would give sage counsel, "Timothy" would be out of place, and a laughing account of a sleigh-ride over the Alleghany hills could scarcely come from "Old Toby;" but as it is, I can say just what comes warmly from the heart, and feel no sort of constraint; and besides all this, I have two pleasant reasons for my final selection, which I may give you some time when we are better acquainted.

Speaking of names, reminds me that I have just met "Junius," the New England correspondent of the Advocate. He is a short man, a little hard of hearing, and I should say with a birth-place in some snug town in Old England. He is a preacher withal, and a very fair preacher too—judging from a single sermon that I heard him deliver in a pulpit not his own. It may be somewhat worthy of note, that though "Junius" speaks for all New England, he lives in little Rhode Island. He is a Christian gentleman of fine sensibilities and his readers will be always sure of good variety and strict veracity. "Junius" told me of a plan he had of making scrap-books, which helped him amazingly to preach and write. He takes the newspapers of a week, and on Monday morning—the morning when lazy preachers grow lazier still—he quietly clips out every article and item that strikes his fancy, and pastes them on every other leaf of some old ledger; and when his book is full, he carefully makes an index of the whole, and soon, with little trouble and no expense, his library has a new book as valuable as any on his shelves. "Junius" is blessed with a passion for writing, and nothing is of any account to him except it can be made the substance of a letter to the world. I judge that if he had been in New Haven last night, he would have made an article for the old Advocate, about a monster meeting the good people of that city held to save the Union from the blows of John Brown. They tell me that it was a great occasion, and the politicians are specially jubilant over the fact that a venerable Methodist minister not only signed the call, but sanctified the meeting with prayer. As this clergyman is a leading member of the New York East Conference, I have now some hope of that radical body. Indeed he is not only one of her chief ministry, but he is a man whose voice has rung all the changes against "political preaching"—who boasts at every Conference that his business is "to preach the gospel, that "we have nothing to do with slavery," and all that. I say when such a man gives himself up to save the "Union," there is hope! And besides, so far as I know, this good man was the only minister of any denomination in all the city who had the slightest connection with the grand political meeting.

While this great effort was being made to save the Union, there came to the house where I was, a pleasant looking colored woman, who was trying to raise the money to buy the freedom of a slave brother in North Carolina. Several years before I had met this same woman in one of the towns of New York pleading for funds to redeem her husband; and succeeding in that enterprise, they are now living happily in your good city of Boston; but the wail of this brother reached her, and emboldened by her former success, she is determined to bring John also from out of the land of bondage. It seems that this slave man has a free wife and a family of children, and that they all want to find a northern home. At the first thought I began to excuse myself from helping—I have become almost tired of buying up the slaves one by one—it does so look like drying up the ocean with a mop, but when the facts were all before me, I could not refrain from taking a little part in the matter. In the first place, from the certificate of the preacher I learned that brother John was a good Methodist, a pious, praying man; and then his master says in the instrument of agreement to sell John to himself, that John is a sound and reliable business man. "He has served on board steamboats and in steam mills over twenty years, and he understands the business well. He is honest and sober and industrious, and I have never had occasion to give John a cross word in fifteen years." With such a character it seemed to me that the poor brother might be trusted with his freedom, and so I ventured to give his sister a little aid. In looking over her subscription paper, I found the names of both the editor and publisher of the Herald, and consoled myself with the thought that if I had done wrong, I had sinned in good company.

I had the opportunity a few days since of attending the dedication of a small Methodist church, recently built in the town of Rocky Hill, one of the rural districts of Connecticut, and in about the geographical centre of the State. The house will seat some three hundred persons, and on this occasion was too small to accommodate the congregation. The whole community gathered to attend the services both in the afternoon and evening, and the day will doubtless be pleasantly remembered. The Rocky Hill Church is a fair sample of the village meeting-houses of our denomination throughout the State. Methodism has nearly two hundred churches in Connecticut, which are worth something over a half million of dollars, and she is constantly adding to their number and value, by erecting new places of worship and enlarging or rebuilding old ones.

The sermon at this dedication was preached by Rev. R. M. Hatfield, of Stamford, and fully sustained the reputation of this gentleman. Mr. Hatfield is a young man not yet forty years of age, and, judging from his appearance, one would think him several years younger than that. He is what the ladies would call a "presentable man;" indeed one can hardly help suspecting him of a little vanity as to his personal appearance, and of quite enough attention to his dress and manners, but you soon forget this when you hear him speak. His style has been very justly compared to that of the celebrated Beecher; he is bold and direct and flowing. He uses no circumlocution; he walks straight forward in his argument, and when he stops speaking, he has convinced you and won you. As successful as Mr. Hatfield is in the pulpit, however, he is quite superior on the platform and in debate, and especially if he is in close sympathy with his theme. Let this gentleman have before him a Conference of ministers, and a gallery full of listeners, and let the subject of debate be one that will thoroughly arouse him, and there are very few men in this country who will more completely control an audience. Mr. Hatfield excels in rhetoric and elocution, rather than in logic or profoundness. I am not aware that he has any special claims to scholarship, but am rather of the impression that he spent his later boyhood amid the whirl of business, and not in the training of the schools.

The minister who made the dedicatory prayer at Rocky Hill, the Rev. Dr. Curry, of Middletown, is as nearly unlike the preacher of whom I have just been writing, as one man can be unlike another. Mr. Curry is noticeable for being a homely man; indeed he is so homely that one seems fascinated with it, rather than repelled. He has a worn and a careless look; he reminds you of a rugged traveler on a dusty road; he is not very old, scarcely fifty, and yet he looks old. In a word, he is one of those stern iron-grey sort of men that children never cry after; but when you have reached this point, unfriendly criticism stops.

Daniel Curry is one of the noblest men that Methodism has produced. He is one of the early graduates of the Wesleyan University; a student of the beloved Fisk. He spent some part of his early ministry in the State of Georgia, but if I have been correctly informed, the honest man did not find his relations to the "peculiar institution" quite as agreeable as they might have been, and he was soon constrained to seek a place where thought and speech were a little more free.

He has filled several of the best stations in the Conference in which he belongs, but I believe that he has never reached the popularity of a "sensation preacher." He carries himself so straight against all pulpit clap-trap and the like, that perhaps he bends a little over, and would be improved as a public speaker by a little more of the adaptability; and yet if I should make up a judgment from the only two sermons I ever heard him deliver, I should think he had all the elements of a powerful and successful preacher. I heard him seven years ago at a camp meeting on the east end of Long Island, and hundreds who were there must remember that sermon, as if it was delivered but a week ago; the effect was wonderful. The vast congregation hung upon his words as if they were spell-bound. At the time I was standing near an intelligent but skeptical citizen of that region, who was also a member of Congress, and during the last half of the sermon this proud unbeliever was obliged to cling somewhat convulsively to a tree near him, to save himself from falling to the ground.

Dr. Curry has been more or less connected with the literature of our church, and if he lived in New York, rather than in Connecticut, I should select him as the "New York literary correspondent" of the Ladies' Repository. He is a clear-headed and warm-hearted man, and will yet render good service to the church. Stanton.

For Zion's Herald.

LETTER FROM SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh and its Notables—The Old Castle—Holyrood Palace—Monuments—Cemeteries.

The metropolis of Scotland has sometimes been denominated the "Modern Athens," from the circumstance as we suppose of its being so good a resemblance of that ancient city. In its sight Edinburgh is generally admitted to be unequaled by any other city of modern times; its panoramic view, to say the least, is most strangely unique. Especially will this appear when from certain standpoints the vision is brought to bear on what is properly called the "High Street" of the "Old Town." This street is situated upon a steep and lofty ridge, being intersected with lanes, or *closes*, as they are here called, which descend abruptly to the valley beneath, and often so narrow as to afford the occupants an opportunity of shaking hands with each other from the opposite doors and windows. The buildings which front on the High Street are for the most part but the continuation of other buildings which have been already brought up, say six or seven stories from the parallel street below, thus presenting from the lower street an elevation of some twelve or fourteen stories, and all resting upon the same foundation. Such a scene, as may be imagined, produces an effect most strongly picturesque, if not majestic and good; and whatever may seem at the present day to be wanting in either the natural or artificial beauty of this locality, is more than supplied by the thought that it teems with the recollections of the past, being associated with events of vast historical importance. This street was long considered one of the finest in all Europe, and many of the quaint old houses are still to be seen which have been the residence of the rank, wealth and fashion of the Scottish court. Here, also, have resided men of such literary distinction as Dr. Samuel Johnson, Boswell, David Hume, Adam Smith, Dugald Stewart, and others of like note; and last, though not least, of the relics which cluster here in such proximity, is to be seen the house of the celebrated John Knox, built expressly for him. As now shown it consists of only three rooms, and as a specimen of a house of the sixteenth century it is certainly well worth a visit. In this veritable house that great reformer died at the age of 67 years; and under a church on the opposite side of the street we had our attention called to the identical spot where lie interred the ashes of him whose prayers while living Queen Mary confessedly feared more than she did all the arms of Europe.

At the most elevated point of this High Street, situated on a precipitous rock, about 400 feet above the level of the sea, stands the castle, so ancient that its origin cannot be traced. This is one of the fine original fortresses of Scotland, which by the Articles of Union between England and Scotland were to be kept constantly fortified. Within this fortification is still to be seen the Ancient Royal Palace, the most important parts of which are Queen Mary's room, the room where was born James VI, in whom the Crown of England and Scotland were united, and the Crown room, containing the insignia of Scotch royalty, the crown, the sceptre, and the sword of state, all most carefully preserved. At the opposite extremity of this same street we have presented another object of historical notoriety, the famous Holyrood Palace, long the residence of Scottish royalty, and recently refitted at the expense of the present Crown, as a temporary residence for her Majesty Queen Victoria while on her accustomed annual visits to this part of her dominions, a circumstance happening at the time we write. The Prince of Wales was residing within its inclosure at the time we were there. Of all that is here to be seen, the apartments of Queen Mary are by far the most interesting. Here stands the very bed, said to be in the same place and in about the same condition as when last occupied by the unhappy Princess. Adjoining this bed-chamber is the little room where she was entertaining Rizzio at the time he met his most tragical fate. Connected with the Palace is the old Abbey, now quite dilapidated, yet largely venerated, as might be supposed, having been for a long time the sanctuary of Scotland's royal worship, and subsequently down to the present day, the sanctuary of Scotland's royal dead. Immediately in the rear of Holyrood, which is situated on a beautiful plain, there shoots up quite abruptly a bluff or rocky surface to the height of some 800 feet, the summit of which bears the name of Arthur's seat, and which affords to its numberless visitors a most enchanting view of Edinburgh and its environs.

Edinburgh may not improperly be called a monumental city, its streets and squares abounding with its memorials of the great. Colton Hill, a large and elevated enclosure, is especially and wholly devoted to this purpose. Many of these are beautiful in their design and execution; but of all this variety, *the* monument is that which has recently been erected to the memory of Scotland's poetic hero, *Walter Scott*.

This is situated in a beautiful park located in the very heart of the city, and as a specimen of modern architecture it is certainly the most magnificent of anything we have as yet beheld. We visited several of its densely populated cemeteries, and took special pains to mark with respect the final resting-places of such world-renowned characters as Dr. Chalmers and Hugh Miller. For, after all, the principal distinction of this old city is its literary eminence. Its University, displaying as it long has an array of talent confessedly unequaled by any similar institution of the kind; while its press surpasses by far that of every other city in the kingdom, not excepting perhaps London itself; many of the most valuable and popular works of the age, as is well known, emanating therefrom.

In our attempts at visiting some of the places of note in the vicinity of Edinburgh, so often brought into the route of travelers, we were not favored with our usual success, and shall therefore make note only of the Falls of the Clyde, which we turned aside to view on our return to Glasgow. To those who have never visited our Niagara, these Falls may be regarded as something wonderful; falling as they do, in one place, over a perpendicular rock some 80 or 90 feet into a deep hollow or basin beneath. There are several of these falls, and the different views of their dashing waters are extremely favorable, so that upon the whole they are well worth the visit even of an American.

A. B.

For Zion's Herald.

A WINTER TOUR—NO. 2.

Detention—Paterson—Personal Reminiscences—Business of Paterson—Passaic Falls—Scenery from Garret Mountain—The Cataract—Fissures in the Rocks—Sam Patch's Leap—Sam jumps into Eternity—Sad fate of Mrs. Cumming—Washington's Head Quarters—Execution of Major Andre—"Grotto of Records"—General Lafayette's last visit to Paterson.

Paterson, N. J., Dec., 1859.

Mr. Editor:—Paterson is a place that will well repay the pleasure-seeker or the tourist for a few days sojourn. It presents natural attractions, business pursuits, and historical events which might furnish material for more than one letter. This is but one of our numerous visits to Paterson during the last eighteen years. It was here in the July of 1842 we first united with the M. E. Church, then under the pastoral oversight of the Rev. D. P. Kidder, D. D. It was from hence we started, one day, some fourteen miles into the country to attend our first camp meeting; and it was at this meeting we heard among other good men, the present superintendent of the Methodist Missions in Oregon, Rev. Wm. Roberts. Never shall we forget the beloved John-like sermon that good man preached from: "As babes desire the sincere milk of the word." It was in this city during the winter of 1842–3, we were privileged to bear some humble part in a most blessed work of grace, resulting in the conversion of some two hundred souls. It was here we were authorized to make our first attempts at discharging the duties of a class leader in the M. E. Church. It was at a Quarterly Conference held at the camp meeting above spoken off that we received at the hands of that man of God, Rev. Manning Force, our first license as a local preacher. It was from here, carrying with us credentials bearing the well penned signature "Daniel P. Kidder," we first went forth to enter upon the pastoral duties of a certain M. E. Church in New England. Please excuse us in the indulgence, to us, of pleasant reminiscences; they were not intended when the pen was first seized; the associations that cluster round the spot where we are now seated have called them up and forced their utterance. Pleasing, very pleasing is the recollection of those days of "long, long ago."

Paterson is an incorporated city, with a population of some twenty-three thousand souls. Since the first settlement of the place, its advance in business, population and wealth has been steady and rapid. Its admirable facilities for manufacturing purposes and its near proximity to our great commercial emporium, New York, naturally enough ensure its certain progress. The available force of the Passaic River at this place is calculated to be about five thousand horse power, and this has been greatly increased by the invention of the turbine water-wheel. Manufacturing operations were commenced here near the close of the last century; these soon became varied and quite extensive, and now they are conducted on a large scale, affording remunerative employment to thousands of hands. The "Locomotive Works" of Paterson are not perhaps excelled by any to be found in the United States, either as to their extent or perfection.

But the "Passaic Falls" are the great wonder and the powerful attraction of Paterson. In point of magnitude these Falls may not be mentioned on the same day with those of Niagara; but in the diversity of scenery they present—it is the opinion of many who have visited both—they are not surpassed even by that great cataract. On a former visit to this place extensive rambles were made about the Falls and their immediate vicinity. Ascending the "Garret Mountain," there was presented before us a view of such extended and diversity of scenery as surpasses description. Far below us lay the city of Paterson, which seemed to be resting cozily, presenting the appearance of a diminutive village. Beyond the city, the plains resembled the tasteful gardens of some great favorite of fortune, the numerous farms embraced in those plains so many little plots and beds in the garden, and interlacing these plots and beds like a delicate silvery thread might be seen the meandering Passaic. Glancing to the southeast we behold steeples of several of the churches in New York, though distant nearly twenty miles.

Taking our first first station some distance up the river where nothing could be seen or heard of the cataract, we had our misgivings as to whether any such phenomenon were in the vicinity, for at this point of observation the stream is "sweetly still." But we follow the mild current until it glides over the dam when its course becomes swift and broken, one part of the stream striking directly through a narrow gulch towards the main cleft, and tumbling on its way in fierce commotion until it dashes a volume of foam into the walled depth. The main body pursues a line nearly straight with the course of the river until it meets the bend, then suddenly changing with the bank it hurries on to the yawning gap, leaping madly into the chasm, and plunges to a depth of some eighty feet with almost deafening roar, causing an echo in every rock, and a deep reverberating sound in dell and hill.

The deep fissures seen among those rocks, this splitting of nature's solid masonary, is manifestly the result of those powerful throes of nature, so fearful to behold, called earthquakes. It is foolish to account for the immense chasms seen here, as some have attempted to do, by the action of the water, which at the breaking up of the ice at the close of winter often rushes forth with terrific force. It is hardly possible to conceive of any amount of water combining into a momentum sufficient for such a result.

It was at the Passaic Falls, Sam Patch made his renowned leap. Our fair conductor "Cousin Lottie," took us to the precise point from whence the then considered mad feat was performed. Sam had on this occasion as "great a cloud of witnesses" as were used to gather in the Grecian amphitheatre, when hundreds of years ago the fleet competitors contended for the royal prize. A certain pen gives the following description of the event: "The eccentric Sam appeared in his aquatic garb, and cast his eyes below. With folded arms a while he stood a statue on the brink. His form was manly and his heart was brave as he stepped three paces back and like a roebuck gave a bound high above and off; so slow was his descent that he seemed to the breathless people suspended in the air; he struck the yielding element and disappeared. All animation seemed suspended in the vast throng, and all was still as night, but when he arose the rocks re-echoed with ten thousand shouts, and ladies waved their hands and cried for joy, whilst the hero refused the assistance of a boat, which was ready for his rescue, and buffeting the stream reached the shore amid great acclamations. Making his obeisance to the people he disappeared." This exploit gave Sam immense popularity. Similar exploits in other places followed in rapid succession. The series were completed by a leap into the unfathomable and shoreless gulph of eternity, from the Genesee Falls, New York. Emboldened by Sam's example, the Paterson boys soon began the same sudden descent into the limpid deep, some of them jumping, even, from higher points, a distance of 80 or 90 feet. But such performances are now forbidden by civil authority.

The Passaic Falls have been the scene of numerous fatal casualties; of these we have space for but one. On Saturday, June 20, 1812, Rev. Hooper Cumming, of Newark, accompanied by his lady, to whom he had been married two months, rode over to Paterson to supply a destitute ministerial appointment. On Monday morning the recently married pair visited the Falls. They had been gazing on the scenery some time, when Mr. C. whose face was in another direction said, "My dear, I believe it is time for us to be setting our faces homeward." Turning round to lead her away he heard the voice of distress; his wife had fallen into the fatal abyss. It was not until the following day the body was recovered, when it was conveyed to Newark for interment. This is one version of the story. Another, but to us an incredible version, is given. In the brief but pertinent language of the Dutch of that day, it was stoutly affirmed "he did it." Mrs. Cumming was the daughter of Mr. John Emmons, of Portland, Maine, and is spoken of as "a lady of an amiable disposition, a well cultivated mind, distinguished intelligence, and most exemplary piety."

But a few rods from the place where we now write, were "Washington's Head Quarters," from whence if you consult his life by Jared Sparks, you will find were sent forth many of his official letters and despatches during the days that "tried men's souls." It was from "Paramus, 7 October, 1780," a place about six miles from here, Washington wrote "to the President of Congress," informing him of the execution of Major Andre, "on Monday, the 2d instant," five days previous. Tappan, the place of the tragic and mournful event, is not more than ten miles from here by a direct route, and were it not now stormy we could hardly resist the impulse of taking carriage for a place so memorable in the most stirring history of our country.

Among the several ravines found about the Passaic Falls, is one called the "Grotto of Records." Half way down this gap, which is 80 feet in length, is a large flat rock, from which is a delightful view of the river and surrounding scenery, a place it is said where Washington often sat in consultation with his brother officers, and here it was he carved his initials. His name, and that of Major Cunningham's, and the year "1778," may still be seen. General Lafayette was often with Washington in the councils of war held amid this wild scenery, and immediately after that gallant officer's arrival in New York, Aug. 10, 1824, on his last visit to this country, he visited the Head Quarters at the Passaic, when the recollection of events of forty years preceding that date rushed back upon his memory with a momentum force equal to that of the great Falls itself. On this occasion the Patersonians gave their distinguished guest a most cordial welcome, and a grand reception.

Philander.

The following is the closest and best translation we have ever seen of Luther's most celebrated Hymn.

LUTHER'S HYMN.

"Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott."

TRANSLATED BY L. H.

I.

Our God's a fortress strong indeed,
A shield and sword unfailing:
Us will he free from every need,
And danger now prevailing.
The old bitter foe
Is bent on our woe;
Armed fiercely with spite,
Deep guile and fearful might;
He all on earth surpasses.

II.

Our mightiest efforts all are vain,
Our fall were soon effected;
There fights for us the very man:
Him God himself elected.
Who, ask you, is this?
Christ Jesus—who is
Of Sabaoth Lord—
Him God of all record!
He needs must be the victor.

III.

Though earth, of devils full, essayed
To bring destruction o'er us,
We'll not be very much afraid,
Success is sure before us.
And though this world's prince,
Fierce anger evince,
No harm is us done,
For judged is he by One,
Least word of whom can fell him.

IV.

The word despite of foes shall stand,
No thanks to them—he's near us,
Upon the field with helping hand,
Whose gifts and spirit cheer us.
And should they take life,
Goods, fame, child, and wife,
Let all go—even then,
To them there is no gain,
For ours remains the kingdom.

—*Lutheran Standard.*

For Zion's Herald.

THE SECOND OF DECEMBER.

"May we not with sorrow say,
A few strong instincts and a few plain rules
Among the herdsmen of the hills have wrought
More for mankind in our unhappy day
Than all the pride of intellect and thought."
Wordsworth.

Another date has been added to our national history—to the history of the world. Next to July 4th, 1776 is to stand in the world's chronology against the name of America, Dec. 2d, 1859. Nothing between them can be placed beside them. With the two dates immediately preceding the former, April 19th and June 17th, 1775, and with two preceding that, October 10th, 1492, and December 22, 1620. The striking of the clock of Humanity only happens when events of mighty influence on the destiny of nations and races occur. Solferino, as the moment when Italy came out of its grave of centuries, may have such honor. Waterloo, because it had no moral nor national significance, will descend from its high place and rank only with Philippi, Actium, Cannæ, New Orleans, when dynasties are affected, not races.

This day was not only in its events but in its physical character a national day. It was a Virginia winter's day; so warm and sunny in this region that we sat without fires and with open windows; a halcyon day, when the bird of freedom brooded in its nest; a day, probably, almost identical in character from New Brunswick to Mexico. It would seem as though Providence had made the universal feeling, calm, warm, unusual, infect the day.

Everybody gathered about that gallows; everybody saw that gallant man march serenely to his grave; everybody felt to say, "Let us also go that we may die with him." We knew, South and North, slave and slaveholder; we knew in our inmost hearts that he was being crowned by the Divine Lover of all men, the Divine Sufferer for all men with glory, honor, immortality, eternal life.

Why this interest? why this conviction? Some say he was mad; some say he was bloody minded. He took the sword, it is right that he should perish with the sword. Was he insane; was he a monomaniac? Did he labor under a mental hallucination? So some of his many friends represent; but if so, why this mighty, instinctive, irrepressible approval? Why do our hearts belie our lips? Why do we have to put our nature under the hatchways when we condemn him? Let us look at him as our children will a half a century hence; aye, as we shall ere a decade of years passes over us. We have read the affidavits which were said to prove his insanity, and though we condemn the Virginia court that slew him for many of its rulings, we think they showed good sense in excluding that testimony. His madness, according to that record, consisted in feeling that he was called upon to oppose slavery. He only lived to kill that murderer; if that is insanity, we shall find no madhouse large enough to contain a tithe of his companions. He was not mad; however erroneous his judgment as to his resources or his expectations, he was a cool, shrewd, sane man; and they who now from terror or ignorance brand him with insanity, will ere many years has flown acknowledge the greatness of his wisdom.

But whether his undertaking was wise or foolish in a politic, worldly sense, was it right? We as Christians can defend no act which does not stand on this foundation. The question is more important; is it more difficult? It seems to be by the utterances which have gone forth concerning it. "It is destiny," says one, "it is divine sovereignty," says another, "it is an inscrutable Providence," says a third. They see the handwriting, but cannot interpret it any more than the terrified Belshazzar. But it ought not to be a hard thing to understand John Brown. It is not hard to see through every other deed of that transparent life, whether those by which he saved Kansas from the clutch of slavery, when he from the robber rent that prey, or those by which he has won all hearts since his capture. His words are so plain that he that runs may read them. Why is not this central act apprehensible? Simply because we have not yet *dared* to study it. We have been as afraid of it as they of him. He was too ripe for us, but not for the cause. The instinct of every heart declares the latter, the perplexities of every head the former. Now this country has not gone crazy over a madman; it has not forgotten its Christianity in the fascinations of a great murderer. The men and women that love and praise him are pious, humble, God-fearing, man loving, war hating men and women. Why do they praise and love him? Because he did simply this: he gave the slaves their freedom and means to defend that freedom; that is all. Not a pike or pistol was for aggression, for murder or rapine, but for defense against their otherwise murderous masters. This was the only new thing about this enterprise. Hundreds have been run off without arms of defense. Torrey has preceded Brown to martyrdom for doing as he would be done by, in that way. Brown merely added weapons of defense. His own assertion, repeated over and over again, establishes this. He was not like Warren, to whom he has been compared, in all respects. Warren armed himself and his men with the intention of fighting. Brown armed himself and his slaves with the intent to prevent bloodshed. Was this wrong? Our Master says, "He that hath no sword let him sell his coat and buy one." Not that his disciples should engage in aggressive or vindictive war, but they should defend themselves, their families and their liberties against the enslaving armies of their enemies. The church has never adopted the doctrine of non-resistance; it never will. As long as man feels that he has a right to raise his hand to protect his head against the murderer's blow, he will feel that he has a right to mail that hand, to arm that hand for this sole purpose. This is all he gave his slave brethren weapons for. Can we say he had no right to give them?

But it may be said all such interference is unjustifiable. Then we are verily guilty if we aid a fugitive to escape; for the law holds him in slavery here. If we say armed intervention on the soil puts a very different aspect on the case, let us ask ourselves what we have said of Louis Napoleon's armed intervention in Italy. Not like John Brown's, a war of defense alone, but purely and intentionally from the beginning a war of offense. How pæans went up to him as long as he was faithful to that cause. How he was honored with the title of the liberator of Italy. And did Italy call Napoleon with half the imploring voice that Virginia called Capt. Brown? Were the Italians suffering what our brethren in that country are suffering? Did the Austrians sell the Venetians into hopeless bondage far into southern Italy? Did he steal the Milanese peasant from his wife? Did he seize their dark-eyed daughter and sell her to his light-haired German neighbor for purposes too horrid to think of? Were the Italians fettered and lashed, driven from Venice to Rome, or carried in slave ships from Genoa to Naples as they are to-day from Richmond to Memphis, from Baltimore to Mobile? Before we judge John Brown we must judge every attempted liberator of his own or another people from a fearful, tyrannical servitude. Let us cast the beam out of our own eye, and then shall we see clearly to take the mote out of our brother's eye. We shall cast it out. We shall see clearly. We shall unitedly say ere many days that this man whom all call a Christian, has violated no Christian obligation in this remarkable undertaking.

If it was the work of a sane and pious man, was it that of a wise one? This seems to demand two answers. Wisdom is sometimes guaged by success, sometimes not. Kossuth has always been called a wise man, though he failed; so Warren, so Socrates. But did he fail? The day of his death was the day of his greatest victory. Two things were in his heart. God gave them to him: Inspiration of the slave with such a desire for freedom as will make him ready to die to obtain it, and inspiration of the pretended owner with such a conviction of his sin and such fear to continue in it as will make him haste to escape from it. The first will appear ere many days. All who know the slaves and dare to speak, know how this deed has inspired them. The last is already his. Every eye sees it; every slaveholder's heart feels it. Conviction of duty and the terrible danger of neglecting it have gone through that whole Southern land like an earthquake. They may appear very confident; they may shout over his gallows, "Abolitionism is dead—long live slavery!" But the terrible Nemesis, shod with wool, suddenly stands behind them and whispers in their affrighted ears,

"If the red slayer thinks he slays,
Or if the slain think he is slain,
They know not well the subtle ways
I turn and pass and come again."

The slain knew he was not slain. No man ever went to a martyr's death with such assurance of success; no man ever had better grounds. And that red slayer, the slave power, who have driven Governor Wise to wash his unwilling hands in that saintly blood, already sees the great avenger come again. They are not eating their festal feasts of victory without seeing the terrible spectre, and they cry with chattering teeth,

"Hence, horrible shadow!
Unreal mockery, hence! The times have been
That when the brains were out the man would die,
And so an end. But now they rise again
With twenty mortal murthers in their crowns
To push us from our stools."

They surround the gallows with an army. Also propitious; for thus they brought the first citizens of Virginia from every section of the Commonwealth to escort their captive to his crown. And those clear-eyed, strong-minded officers could not have witnessed that wonderful death without feeling that he and his cause were right, and would triumph. They must have said, hundreds of them in their hearts, like Balaam before Israel, "May I die the death of that righteous man, and may my last end be like his!"

And then too the fact that this institution could only be upheld by the bayonet, shows it is near its end. No cause in this land can long stand which requires that support. That very display which was not for us, not to keep their victims in their toils, but to inspire terror in the slave, shows that the cause that asks its aid is dying. We hail the omens; the sacrifice is slain on the altar of slavery; the auguries foretell the speedy destruction of that abomination.

Let us not murmur at this deed or its doer. So murmured some of our fathers at the mad enterprise of Prescott and Putnam and Warren. "Fool-hardy men," they doubtless said, "to throw themselves against a force so far above them in numbers, equipment and training. What property destroyed! What lives lost! And he, our Commander-in-Chief, has flung himself most foolishly away." Not so murmurs the sea of applause that beats around that great deed to-day from the vast ocean of humanity, even as the waves of every clime murmur at the base of that immortal hill. The Charlestown of Virginia shall stand forever beside, and yet above the Charlestown of Massachusetts.

Let slavery then proceed to the bloody end of her unnatural revenge. Let her crunch her remaining victims, as she has their great leader, in her dripping jaws, grin horribly a ghastly smile, and settle down upon the burning marl, and gloat over the miserable victims that daily feed her hellish maw. Let her use their survivor to decoy the great anti-slavery leaders to her den, so that they too, served up by Judge Lynch, may tickle the delicate palate of this eater of men. Will her slaves, the haughty slaveocracy cease to fear? Cowards fear the dead more than the living. She fears both. She is fast rushing to her grave. Great signs in the religious, the political, the social heavens betoken its overthrow. All forces are uniting against it—church and state, society and civilization; and like every tyrant it loses every thing, and loses it instantly if it loses its Waterloo. Ere long year it will lose Waterloo. Within this first century of our natural life it will disappear. Then will all men unite in praising this Sampson who first tore down the pillars of this soul-devouring Dagon. Then will Virginia set aside the judgment of her courts against those brave and true men who loved her better than her rulers, better than she loved herself, and will place beside her Washington him whom she has just hung, and whose dead body she has spewed out of her land.

Let every one measure his whole character and career by the true Christian standard, and let them so far obey the voice of duty and of God in their hearts as his did in his. We still shall be required by our conscience to say to our slaveholding kinsmen,

"We wage no war, we lift no arm, we fling no torch within
The fire-damp of the quaking mine beneath your soil of sin;
We leave you with your bondmen to struggle while ye can
With the strong upward tendencies and Godlike soul of man."

We shall be compelled by our conscience to utter the whole truth to the master, to withhold no word of sympathy and rightful succor from the slave. We shall be required by the Father of all, the Sacrifice for all, the Illuminator of all, to feel our oneness with this race. Almost John Brown's last act was one whose fitness none can question, whose large lesson all must learn. As he left the jail, he saw a slave woman and her babe near its door, and as she with a smiling countenance addressed him, he stooping over, kissed her babe. Who of that crowd could have done that? Who of the readers of the story? He, face to face with his coffin, face to face with his God, recognizes the cause for which he was to die, and teaches us the lesson this nation is set to learn, and to teach all other nations, the union and fraternity of Man.

Let the bells toll then on the return of this great day. Soon will their knell be changed to merry peals of gladness over the glorious consummation of Universal Emancipation for which he laid down his heroic life and received his eternal crown.

For Zion's Herald.

"A SHAME EVEN TO SPEAK OF THOSE THINGS."

Well, then, Mr. Editor, what should be done to stop that terrible evil? Ignorance on those dangers cannot be safe for our youth. Experience proved it, experience proved it. No doubt a great deal of sin will be committed in "speaking" about the fall of a certain professed D. D. of late, by the impure minds in our community, because it will be done in an improper spirit and to vile ends, and do immense mischief to young minds. But then, does it follow that because talking to promiscuous assemblages on certain immoralities, explicitly enough to instruct them how to avoid these evils is dangerous, that nothing shall be written nor read privately if written in purity of language and perfectly chaste? O, sir, would to God that William A. Alcott had written his "Young Man's Guide," and Sylvester Graham his "Lectures to Young Men" fifty years before they did, and that every youth had been a "well instructed soul" against *all* the dangers in his path; it would have saved many a boy from a death more degrading than that of the Fegee! As a teacher and observer of youth in former years my heart has bled over this evil.

Some years ago a "settled D. D." fell into a gross habit, and confessed his conduct. It showed that, although he was well read up on certain sectarian dogmas, he was pitifully ignorant of himself and the philosophy of human weakness and frailty, for I could but charitably believe him. Would to God, sir, that time may soon come when the wealthy, fanciful Christian ladies of some of our larger cities, shall know better than to join themselves to a church controlled by a lazy, fat set of professed backsliders at the confessional, thinking that any more safe for their good morals; nay, nay, sir, I abhor a lazy priest or preacher in any denomination, as a living mass of impure mindedness. Bishop Fenwick in court said about twenty-four years ago, that the Jews did not allow their youth to read their Scriptures till of certain age, I think; but I have yet to learn that it is "good to be without knowledge" on dangers that most threaten us. Forewarned is to be forearmed, it seems to me.

Philanthropist.

THE IRON ELEPHANT.

The locomotive steam engine has been called the iron horse. The hydraulic crane ought to be called the iron elephant. A huge iron crane stands upon the quay at Newcastle, within a few feet of the edge. A very thick chain hanging over the water may be taken to represent the elephant's trunk. At the foot of the crane is a small horizontal dial with two fingers. A man or a boy turns one of the fingers to the right—the chain descends into the hold of a ship lying at anchor beneath. Another touch, the chain is still. Move one of the fingers to the left and you will see rising from the ship's hold a burden of many tons weight, which the chain raises from the ship above the level of the quay. Another touch of the finger and the quay comes round, and chain and heavy load describe part of a circle, until the load is over its destined resting-place. Touch the finger again—all is stationary; another slight movement and the load is deposited. A child can direct and control the movements. Every movement of the crane follows the dial with unerring precision. If an error occurs, it is due to the head that directs, not to the power that works. That power is a drop of water. You hear no noise, except of the chain running down. There is no haste, no extra effort, no uncertainty.

All is impassibility, and a smoothness that begets complacency in the looker on. The iron elephant would lift a pin or a baby more safely or delicately than could a lady. In the London docks you may see him lift a bullock, or a tiger, or a bundle of them—or a few tons of iron or wood, or of any other thing, and apparently with the same ease with which he would lift a baby. This machine is the invention of Sir William G. Armstrong, the inventor of the rifled cannon.

If sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

Communications.

RESPONSE

Of the New England Laymen to the "Circular of the Ministers' and Laymen's Union."

By the recent visit of its Agent to New England, and by the dissemination among us of the "Circular of the Ministers' and Laymen's Union of the Methodist Episcopal Church," we are made acquainted with the existence and designs of a new and strange organization, composed so far as "Ministers" are concerned almost entirely of minority members of a single Annual Conference, and of such Laymen from all parts of the church as they could persuade to join them.

This document has caused us profound regret, believing as we do that it grievously mirepresents the general sentiment of the M. E. Church, and that its influence will be not only to prevent a healthful and progressive legislation of our church against slavery, but also to awaken bitter controversy among brethren and engender disaffection between ministers and people.

We do therefore, most earnestly protest against the course of the said "Union," and maintain that its sentiments and action should meet with the hearty disapproval of the great body of the Methodist Episcopal Church,—for the following reasons:

1. Its evident policy on the slavery question is not only not progressive, but thoroughly re-actionary—deprecating as it does the action of the General Conference of 1844, and going back in its spirit into the dark days preceding the Southern secession, when slavery threatened the utter subversion of our church.

2. The "Circular" virtually charges the anti-slavery portion of the church, which undeniably embraces a very large majority of both ministers and members, with enmity to the church, and an unchristian spirit, and a desire to "beat the power and life out of her." In behalf of New England, we repel these charges. The general officers of the church who frequently visit us, and all acquainted with us, know that we are Methodists not by accident, but from choice, and that no portion of the church has given clearer proof of loyalty to our beloved Zion. It is *because* we love the church, and wish to promote its integrity and honor that we seek in the very language and spirit of our Discipline to "extirpate the great evil of slavery" from it, and to free it from every seeming complicity with "the sum of all villanies." Neither do we believe that anti-slavery brethren in other portions of the church are justly chargeable with disloyalty.

3. The action of the "Union" is calculated to produce dissensions among brethren, and alienate ministers and people. Throughout New England we have had years of peace and great religious prosperity. Our discussion of the exciting subject of slavery commenced twenty-five years ago. Here, as elsewhere, the controversialists on both sides waxed warm, and for a time misunderstandings and alienations prevailed. The action of the General Conference of 1844, which appears so obnoxious to the "Union," gave the highest satisfaction to us, and since that time great harmony has obtained on this and all other questions of church polity. The Zion's Herald, which appears to excite the special ire of the Union, has unquestionably been from the first the true exponent of the sentiments of our ministers and people on this subject. Under the successive Editorships of Benj. Kingsbury, Jr., and Wm. C. Brown, Esqs., it was the first paper in our denomination to open its columns to the anti-slavery discussion; under Rev. Abel Stevens it editorially advocated efficient legislation against "the great evil," and has pursued the same consistent course under Rev. Messrs. Wise and Haven. No occasion of misunderstanding has of late arisen among us. "Then had the churches rest throughout all" New England; "and walking in the fear of the Lord, and in the comfort of the Holy Ghost, were multiplied,"—until the clerical Agent of this singular organization came all the way from New York to sow the seeds of disunion among us. Personally, we have none but the kindliest feelings towards the minority of the New York East Conference, but we beg to assure them that we are quite satisfied with the ministrations of our own Pastors.

4. We object to the aspersions cast upon our beloved ministers. It is intimated that they have divided the church, without consulting the laymen. "*We protest*," says their Circular, "*against another division of the church by the ministry alone!*" We have always understood that the Great Secession from our church in 1844, took place because a large majority of the General Conference refused to permit a slaveholding Bishop to exercise Episcopal authority. That action we humbly believe did our church immortal honor. And with the repeated testimonies of our Annual Conferences against slaveholding we heartily concur; and we cannot doubt that the firm and consistent conduct of our ministers on this subject has done much to secure for them the affection of our own members, the respect of the community, and the blessing of God upon their labors.

5. The action of the "Union," we sincerely believe, directly tends to produce a secession from our beloved church. Secessions are always threatened when a minority, by any indirect or illegal means, seeks to thwart the wishes of the majority. In the consistently progressive, legal and prudent action of our Annual and General Conferences we see no danger. The conservative influences of piety and experience may be always relied on to preserve us from hasty and revolutionary measures. As we have before intimated, the anti-slavery brethren love the church as well as their opponents, and only seek that its position shall not be incompatible with its purity and usefulness.

6. Particularly do we object to the probable influence of the "Union" on the spirit of our brethren on "the Border." We are at a great distance from that portion of the church, and rarely have opportunities of personal intercourse with them. From the wide dissimilarity of our circumstances and views, there is a peculiar liability to our misunderstanding each other. For the brethren dwelling between us to aggravate these difficulties, and volunteer their services to promote heart-burnings and jealousies between the two extremes, we deem to be extremely unkind. We are glad to declare that with our brethren in slave territory, who are faithfully striving under great embarrassments to maintain the old Methodistic opposition to slavery, we heartily sympathize. Especially do we admire the faithfulness and courage of our brethren in Missouri, and rejoice in the hope of their speedy deliverance from the domination of the slave power. What is being done in Missouri can be done elsewhere; and we verily believe that a hearty concurrence of all our Border brethren with the general sentiment of the church would really strengthen their position.

7. We object to the inconsistent attitude of the "Union" in regard to the laity. The Circular appeals for lay interposition in this matter alone, while it adroitly avoids all reference to the influence of the laity on other questions. Indeed, among the names ostentatiously paraded, we recognize some of the staunchest opponents of Lay Representation. Our belief is that the laity should be consulted on this and all similar subjects pertaining to the church; and in this section of the country we have reason to believe that both ministers and laymen have long been *practically* in advance of others in this matter.

8. Against the action of the Union, by which agents are sent from the place of its origin to work secretly among us, carefully avoiding our Pastors and not treating them with ordinary ministerial courtesy,—representing to us that we are oppressed and misgoverned, and beseeching us to declare one by one that the position taken by them in open Conference is wrong,—we do most earnestly protest. We do not deprecate discussion, but we demand fairness and openness.

We do therefore, finally, request that the movers in these measures cease from all action among us, tending to undermine our attachment to the church, to alienate the affections of the people from the ministry, to stay the progress of healthful reform, and thus to interfere, as we sincerely believe, with the salvation of souls.

LEE CLAFLIN,
N. K. SKINNER,
FRANKLIN RAND, } Committee.
DAVID SNOW,
T. P. RICHARDSON,

Boston, Dec., 1859.

Boston—John H. Collins, Charles W. Pierce, George C. Rand, Pliny Nickerson, Amos B. Merrill, Thomas P. Gordon, Wm. Blakemore, Alden Avery, F. M. Dyer, Elijah Brigham, Elisha Atwood, Judah Sears, Edward F. Porter, Pearl Martin, Austin Gove, Richard Beeching, William Beeching, J. C. Hackett, John Gove, Samuel Adams, Alvan Brown, Henry Furnas, Wm. Mullan, Horace S. Simmons, Wm. B. Merrill, W. R. Babson, William H. Richardson, Zattu Thomas, Stephen G. Taylor, Milton Gale, Henry Towle, Luke Munsell, Wm. Johnston, Thomas Appleton, Barzillai Hinds, D. W. Gardner, Moses W. Merrill, Noah Bodge, Francis E. Robie, L. L. Tarbell, Wm. Shepard, Thomas Walker, Daniel Kimball, O. H. Stevens, John Tirrell, Seth Whittier.

Charlestown—Josiah Brackett, Stephen Merrill, L. Hull.

Chelsea—Wm. C. Brown, John Bent, Henry Taylor, Edward P. Smith, John Penniman, Elijah H. Bagnall, W. Warren, Albert H. Hamilton.

Roxbury—Edwin Ray, Francis Metcalf, John A. Scott, Wm. H. McIntosh.

Somerville—Asaph Mayo, Wm. Sias.

Cambridge—Jacob S. Merrill, Benj. Welch, Hosea Whiting, Levi L. Tower, John A. Smith, Solomon Rhodes, Ephraim Q. Rowell, John Low, T. G. Whittier, Wm. B. Bartlett.

East Cambridge—David Lockhart, Horatio N. Hovey.

Malden—Gilbert Haven, Jas. P. Magee, Charles W. Taylor, David P. Cox, Wilbur F. Waitt, James Howard, Geo. H. Fall, W. F. Haven.

Melrose—Geo. N. Noyes, G. S. Phippen.

Lynn—Thomas Bowler, Theophilus Hallowell, Charles E. Alley, Israel Perkins, Warren A. Alley, E. W. Burrill, J. W. Swett, Albert P. Taber, Henry MacIntire, Harrison Newhall, Charles E. Kimball, Joseph W. Breed, Isaac Newhall, Jr., Philip P. Tapley, Paul Newhall, Samuel H. Frothingham, Amos Beckford, Jr., E. Burrows, J. W. Ingalls, John Aborn, James Pool, James S. Pool, Geo. B. Hiller, Samuel F. Holt, Jas. Fall, John B. Nichols, J. Durey.

Medford—Norton Newcomb, Thomas P. Newcomb, Alfred Stephens, Thos. W. Savage, Henry Swift, D. A. Taylor, B. T. Perkins, D. Richardson, Joseph L. Goldthwait, O. M. Fowler.

Ipswich—A. D. Waitt, Warren Nourse, George W. Ellis, Reuben Daniels, J. M. Wellington, John Perkins, Dan'l L. Hodgkins, Eben'r Plouff, Daniel Clarke, F. Willcomb, Benj. Ellsworth, Daniel P. Nourse.

Lowell—Ebenezer Morgan, Jeremiah Clark, Henry Healey, Elbridge G. Kemp, Foster Wilson, C. F. Scribner.

Watertown—D. T. Huckins, Thurston Priest.

Jamaica Plains—Francis A. Steele.

Newton—William Claflin, Marshall S. Rice.

Needham—Noah Perrin.

Wayland—Lewis Jones.

Marlboro'—Solomon Weeks, Wm. F. Barnard.

Southboro'—James Howes.

Webster—Asher Joslin.

Worcester—Frederick Eaton, Salem Copeland, Corbin O. Wood, Samuel S. Barnes, William Conkey, Pitt Holmes, John Dennis, Parker Holden, J. B. Fisher, John Q. Maynard, Frederic A. Clapp.

Fall River—Wm. Mason, Abner L. Westgate, Wm. Henry Mason, Iram Smith, Daniel W. Baldwin, W. H. Holt, John Livesey, Wm. E. Williams, James Remington, John D. Flint, Henry Pratt.

New Bedford—S. P. Chamberlain, Alanson Gammons, Caleb L. Ellis, Perez Jenkins, Geo. W. Howland, Ellis Perry, Geo. G. Gifford, Benj. C. Ward, Benj. Lawton, Edward Bourne, Ambrose Vincent, Frederic C. Pond, Wm. J. Sherman, B. T. Smith, Henry N. Dean, Benj. Weaver, George A. Pool, Nathan Taylor, James W. Grace, B. Anthony, George G. Chase, H. N. Kimball, Niles Tilden, Edmund Anthony.

Yarmouth Port—John S. Fish, Benjamin Ryder, Calvin Hallet, Joseph F. Gorham.

Warren—Nelson Carpenter.

Springfield—Wm. Rice, David Smith, Nelson L. Elmer, John Hamilton, Lewis H. Taylor, Lucius E. Ladd, J. T. Brown, J. B. M. Morse, Heman Smith, Cheney Bigelow.

W. Springfield—Geo. L. Wright.

Blandford—D. P. Robinson, Isaac Haskoll.

Otis—Lorenzo E. Perkins.

Norwich, Conn.—John Barnes, John Kendall, Charles Kingsley, Jas. Jennings, Z. C. Crowell, Nathan Standish, David Toomey, Franklin Ireson, Jas. M. Currier, George W. Green, Russell Richardson, Francis Davis, Emmons Stockwell, N. Upham, M. P. Lewis.

Providence, R. I.—W. B. Lawton, P. M. Stone, Preston Bennet, N. R. Easton, John Kendrick, James Rothwell, Josiah L. Webster, Charles A. Webster, James Snow, Samuel James, James Lewis, Wm. A. Wardwell, H. M. Horton, Dutee Wilcox, Levi Lewis, Wm. Barton, D. N. Knight, N. B. Hall, Ahira Hall, Morris Deming, Wm. J. Spencer, Joseph Frankland, G. R. S. Saunders, Philip H. Durfee, G. S. Stevens, Wm. F. Lawton, Samuel A. Edmond.

Newport, R. I.—Benj. Mumford, John Allan, Wm. C. Thurston, Wm. R. Pitman, Christopher G. Handy, Clark Burdock, Isaac W. Sherman, Nathan G. Kenyon.

Nashua, N. H.—J. B. Chapman, Paul Otis, Ezra Davis, John E. Churchill, Abram T. Lock, Cummings Weston, M. S. Weld, Isaac Eaton.

Manchester, N. H.—Geo. Thompson, Benj. F. Lock, Henry Wilson.

Fisherville, N. H.—J. B. Rand, Amos Kidder.

Hebron, N. H.—N. S. Berry, E. B. Rogers.

Springfield, Vt.—Jona. Martin, Pliny Barrows, Miles T. Scofield, Farley B. Gilman, Harvey F. Partridge.

Danville, Vt.—W. B. Palmer, H. C. Babcock, John Sias, 2d, Joseph W. Sweetser, Hiram Brainerd.

Winthrop, Me.—Ransom Bishop, T. W. Stevens, Cyrus Bishop, Thomas C. Wood, Amos Downing.

Bangor, Me.—John Fellows, J. Libbey, S. B. Fifield, C. T. Bean, John S. Ayer, Alonzo S. Weed, W. W. French, M. P. C. Withers, Franklin Whittier, Jona. Burbank, D. Warren, N. C. Wentworth, John Hellier, N. H. Ladd, S. T. Thompson.

MAINE WESLEYAN SEMINARY

AND FEMALE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE—THE CRISIS.

Fifteen hundred dollars, in addition to the amount already obtained, must be raised by the 3d of March next, in order to entitle us to the legislative appropriation of five thousand dollars. A failure to secure this proffered bounty of the State will involve the Building Committee in serious embarrassment, and bring upon us a lasting reproach.

The agent will do all in his power during the short time remaining, but without a more prompt spirit of liberality than has heretofore been shown, the required sum will not be raised. What a sad example of Methodist liberality, if for lack of *fifteen hundred dollars*, for an object of such vital importance, we consent to the loss of *five thousand dollars!*

Those who are intending to aid in this important enterprise, are respectfully and earnestly requested to forward their donations forthwith. The preachers will doubtless excuse us for again urging them to take up the subject, and press it upon the attention of their people; our honor as a denomination is imperiled Can we afford to incur the disgrace of a failure in an enterprise of so much importance, and which is brought so near to a successful termination?

In order to put the new building in readiness for use by the next fall term, the rooms must be furnished without drawing upon funds collected by the agent.

The furnishing can be done by the societies in our Conference, if they are disposed to undertake it. A movement for this purpose has been commenced by the ladies in several places; we hope their example will be imitated by the ladies of every society in Conference.

The ladies of Kent's Hill will furnish three rooms; Readfield Corner, one; Lewiston, one or more; Wesley Church, Bath, one; Beacon Street, one; Farmington Falls, one; Biddeford, one; Brunswick, one; Bethel and Gilead one. The ladies of Augusta will furnish the parlors (equivalent to at least eight rooms.) Wm. Pingree, of Lewiston, will furnish one room; Wm. H. M. Blake, one, and a "Friend" will furnish a teacher's room.

We expect soon to hear *definitely* from the societies in Portland, Hallowell, Gardiner, Winthrop, Skowhegan, Farmington, Strong, Phillips, Gorham and Saco; and we hope also from many others, that they intend to have their names placed upon one of the rooms of our new building. Whatever is done, should *be done promptly*.

Kent's Hill, Dec. 19. S. ALLEN.

"HONOR TO WHOM HONOR." MR. EDITOR: The members and friends of the Ansonia M. E. Church, Conn., on the Bridgeport District of the New York East Conference, have recently given their Pastor, Rev. W. Silverthorn, a donation, (proper,) of considerably *over a hundred dollars*. This, taking into the account their circumstances, speaks excellent things for these noble people.

Ansonia, Conn., Dec. 24. ALEPH.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Conference in India.—Enclosed in a letter of Bro. Baume to the N. W. Christian Advocate is the following list of appointments, printed, as our readers will perceive, in India. In reproducing it we preserve as nearly as possible the original form:

APPOINTMENTS
OF THE INDIAN MISSION
OF THE METHODIST EPIS' OPAL CHURCH, 1859-60.

Rev. WM. BUTLER, D. D., *Superintendent.*

Lucknow—Revs. R. Pierce and J. Baume, missionaries.

J. A. Cawwell, local preacher, and Joel, native preacher. Robert, Ameer Mirza, teachers; Peggy, in charge of orphan girls.

Shajehanpore.—Rev. J. W. Waugh, missionary.

Sheo Ghoolam, moonshee; Isaac Jones, teacher.

Bareilly.—Revs. J. L. Humphrey and J. R. Downey, (deceased,) missionaries.

Joseph, native preacher; Zoor-ool Huck, and Isaac John, teachers; John, in charge of orphan boys.

Moradabad—Revs. C. W. Judd, and J. Parsons, missionaries.

Samuel, native preacher; James and Jamaut Sing, native exhorters; Mooassee Sing, and Bullo Sing, Teachers.

Bijnour.—Rev. E. W. Parker, missionary.

William, native exhorter.

Nynee Tal.—Revs. J. M. Thoburn, and S. Knowles, missionaries.

Jacob, Teacher.

Lucknow, 9th September, 1859.

Printed at the Newul Kishore Press.

Indiana.—Bro. Eddy, in the Northwestern says: The type of Indiana Methodism is the Southern, rather than the New England. With the exception of a strip along the lake shore, you may search in vain for anything like "pew-sittings." Men and women occupy different tiers of seats, the hymns are lined, choirs are few, and instrumental music almost unheard. We can name ministers of nearly twenty years' service, men of ability and culture, who never were in a Methodist Church where families sat together, never served a congregation which had a choir, and never heard organ, melodeon, or bass viol, in one of our churches!

Herald and Journal.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1859

BUSINESS ITEMS.

GRATUITOUS PAPERS.—These papers will be stopped after this week, except where persons have become actual subscribers.

OLD SUBSCRIBERS.—We shall continue to send to all our old subscribers during the month of January, unless we learn that any one wishes to stop. This will give ample opportunity for all who desire it to renew their subscription by advance payment. After that, we shall pursue our usual course, and strike off all who have not thus renewed to the preachers or ourselves.

THE ACCOUNTS.—We have forwarded to our faithful agents, the preachers, the accounts of subscribers within the limits of their respective charges. If any have failed to receive them, or if any names have been omitted, we will be glad to be informed, and will thereupon supply them immediately.

We have also furnished blank receipts, which our agents are requested to fill out in advance from the time named on the accompanying schedules, and sign, and pass to subscribers making payment. And don't forget to make a *written memorandum on the spot*. Remember, that "Whatever is worth doing *at all*, is worth doing *well*."

BE PROMPT.—Most of our subscriptions now close with the year. Let all such patrons make immediate provision for the renewal of their subscriptions. *Have the money laid by* for the preacher when he calls; or, if it be inconvenient to send by a preacher, forward the money directly to us by mail or otherwise. Send the odd change in three cent postage stamps. Envelope and direct carefully, and it shall be at our risk.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.—Last winter, we asked for two thousand additional subscribers, to complete the long called for twelve thousand. Though our friends did nobly at that time, we made a net gain of but little over a thousand. During the year the occasional new subscribers received. have only made good the constant loss. We have refrained from teasing our readers on the subject but have felt confident that *one more rally* at the season when periodical business comes properly before the people, would secure us the long coveted and really needful list of 12,000.

This then is the season for final effort and complete success, and *you*, reader, are one to whom we confidently look for aid.

THE CONCORD OF AGES.

A few years ago the current of theologic thought was temporarily rippled by a strange work, entitled "The Conflict of Ages," written by Dr. Edward Beecher; we have now another by the same author, entitled "The Concord of Ages; or, the individual and organic Harmony of God and Man," published by Derby & Jackson, New York.

The great object of the first book was to show that the doctrine of inherited depravity, as believed by Calvinists, together with the special call of the Spirit limited to a portion of the Race and the damnation of the rest, conflicts with "the principles of honor and right" as applied to God, and therefore there is need of some method of reconciliation. The reconciliation that satisfies the author's mind, and that he therefore persistently argues must be true, is, that human beings have all lived before their present life, and have all fallen—not through Adam, but each for himself—and that the present system of life is designed to save a part of a race deserving condemnation for former sins. Our present state is thus, in his view, something like the Roman Catholic ideas of purgatory, some of us by forces not our own being "prayed out" or delivered from it.

We do not care to argue long upon so strange a doctrine. It is sufficient for us that it is a fancy, a mere human conceit, designed to supplement and complete God's works. It is as much as to say that God's works so far as they are revealed "conflict with honor and right," and it is necessary for Edward Beecher and some others to aid the Almighty out of the trouble by fancying a tremendous hypothesis, not capable of any proof, and lugging into the world a thousand greater difficulties than it proposes to remove. We humbly conceive that the Lord asks for no such apologists.

If we have lived in another world before this we have been annihilated once, and made over again; for to totally forget ourselves is equivalent at least to temporary annihilation; and to live again without recollection of a former life is equivalent to a new creation. If it be once granted that the Lord will allow a soul to merge into another existence, with new modes of thought and feeling, forgetting its old existence, all genuine responsibility ceases, and the old heathen notion of immortality of substance, but mortality of individuals, is revived. Our consciousness is our most precious property, it is the very *ens entium*, the soul of our souls, and to suppose that it is so much at fault as to allow a man to live in this world without knowing that he has lived in one or a dozen before, is to strike a death-blow at what Christians and Christ meant by immortality.

And, indeed, Dr. Beecher's hypothesis does not remove any of the difficulties, even of Calvinism. It merely displaces one, to reveal many more behind. Of what advantage can it be to a soul that has lived one or more careers, and fallen once or more, to come into this world in the body of a wailing child, and then die in three hours, or in as many weeks or years? Of what advantage to such a soul to be born in India, trained a Brahmin, believing himself to have been once an ox, and perhaps hereafter to be a toad, and then to die? How does this make good God's allegiance to "the principles of honor and right?"

A shorter way to remove the difficulty is to deny that it exists! That is the Methodist way. We humbly believe it is the Christian way. We repudiate with indignation the idea that the Bible description of man, as he is now in this world, conflicts with "honor and right!" We believe that all the ways of God with men in this world, without the hypothesis of another to precede it, are good and holy. We do not believe that any son or daughter of Adam and Eve has any more right to complain of God's dispensations than had our first parents themselves. Both they and we are dealt with according to the law of right, by which God has declared himself bound. "Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?"

Dr. Beecher believes that all are fallen, but not through Adam. Whether the fall came through Adam or not, does not affect the relation of man to God. Even he himself has said, on page 406, "The fall in Adam may be renounced, and no theory of the origin of depravity adopted. It may be accepted as an unexplained fact on scriptural testimony, and on the evidence of history and experience." Of course it may be admitted, and, when properly understood, must be admitted. And if it seems to conflict with the "principles of right," we should endeavor to learn what explanation of the matter God has given in the Holy Scriptures. Searching them, we cannot long be at a loss.

If man is depraved he is also redeemed. If depraved he is also called, aided and sustained by the Holy Spirit. The Lord is long-suffering, full of mercy, goodness and truth. Opportunity full and fair for salvation is given to every human being that lives, and no monstrous and incredible hypothesis of pre-existence is needed to justify the ways of God with man.

The later work, by the same author, is designed to show that God will hereafter harmonise what at present seems discordant and unsatisfactory. The time of concord or harmony it is believed is not far off; though whether he adopts the hypothesis of an earthly reign of Messiah and the previous resurrection of the dead, is left in the dark.

The peculiar view of the book is that God is capable of suffering, and the author expends a great deal of energy to prove it. There is mingled strength and weakness in his views. That it is an extreme to suppose that God is impassive, or mere intellect without heart, all will admit. And that emotions which from some points of view may be regarded as disagreeable, but not implying guilt or limitation, are ascribed to Jehovah, perhaps none will deny. This doctrine is worthy of careful thought. But it should be remembered that the Deity, except as *manifested* in Christ, is beyond our conceptions, and it is not wise to be dogmatic in our views of his nature.

The book is of interest as the product of an excited but ill-balanced mind, particularly as showing the vagaries of an honest intellect that rejects the sound Arminian doctrine, that all men are equally free, and salvation is offered on fair terms to all.

THE LAYMEN'S CIRCULAR.

The "Response," signed by about three hundred of the members of several of our churches, will undoubtedly be carefully read. It was drawn up by a committee of laymen appointed at a meeting held in Boston a few days since, and has been signed by such as it could conveniently be presented to without any great delay or expense. We are requested to state that no agent has been employed to circulate it, and only a few copies were sent out, as it was not thought necessary to obtain many signatures, but only to give a true specimen of the sentiment of the church, it being taken for granted that were it extensively circulated it would meet with the same reception in all parts of New England.

In all progressive movements reactions are possible. Sometimes just before victory a panic arises, and weak men who were formerly with the advancing army, yield and change sides, and unless they are promptly met, most disastrous results follow. When we said a few weeks ago that New England was substantially unanimous, we thought so; but the cry of "disunion," so potent with some in both state and church, caused a few to tremble, and an implied threat on the part of the minority led some to think that the majority had better yield, and allow the determined few to have things all their own way. But more thought shows that the conviction of the church on this subject is not a mere whim; it is not idle breath; it is not partisanship. It is a solemn sense of duty to right and to God, and we cannot without loss of self-respect consent now to give up all we have been contending for for many years. We are the conservatives now. We only ask that the law of the church shall correspond with the convictions of the people.

The multitudes of friends who would gladly append their names to this paper must not therefore be offended because no opportunity was tendered to them. No unworthy discrimination has been exercised. The most of the signers are official members, in some instances whole official boards, and the others such as accidentally were met or seen by the Committee during the few days that the Circular was in their hands.

We would not dictate to our lay brethren, but it seems to us that protraction of this effort is not now called for. The New York Ministers' and Laymen's Union is, we think, rapidly losing what little influence it had. Its very peculiar origin, and the strange means it thoughtlessly resorted to, could not command approval North or South.

The people if they see fit, can petition the next General Conference to so change our General Rule that it will not allow members of the church to raise slaves, or even hold slaves, as it does now forbid "buying and selling men, women and children, with an intention to enslave them." It will not be denied that if Christianity is anything more than a name, and Methodism is really "Christianity in earnest," members of the Methodist Episcopal Church ought not to claim, nor desire, nor *have* the *power* to separate husbands and wives, parents and children, and to hold human beings as cattle. Though they may be merciful, their heirs may not be; and the only way to bear proper testimony on that subject is to "touch not, taste not, handle not" the accursed thing.

We are glad to record the expression of so many of our estimable lay brethren; but we are not disappointed. It is just like them. Could the voice of the men and women in this part of the world be taken, we really think no "Babbitt's calculating machine" would be needed to count the negative. We should be disappointed if more women than one could "count on his fingers" could be found to vote against prohibiting slave-holding, and the few men would be likely to have some political or commercial or social connection with the peculiar institution.

A SHORT TALK ON BUSINESS.

Zion's Herald has perhaps never passed through a month of December with so little mention of its own claims as the present year. Is the confidence we feel and place in our subscribers and agents unfounded and unreasonable? We trust not. A new set of books will be made out now in a few days. Quite a long list of names, on our books a year ago, have been recorded one by one among the dead, and some have removed far away. May we not hope that very few, almost none others, who have received the weekly visits of Zion's Herald the past year will fail to secure its visits for the year to come?

To our faithful agents we would suggest that our prosperity depends upon you. You are our "stewards," our "official board;" and when you remember how much your own comfort and success depend upon the efficiency of your stewards and official boards, do not forget us. We, like you, WISH TO SUCCEED. We do not deny it. But we trust in both cases the desire for success is not to gratify a personal ambition, but to benefit man and glorify God. Our success and yours, our success and that of the church generally, are bound together.

We ask every preacher to see to it, if possible, that the list of subscribers is not only kept good but enlarged. Especially let all those who have received the paper gratuitously the past two or three weeks be respectfully urged to subscribe.

This year is to be an eventful one in the Church and State. The General Conference will meet in the spring, and every Methodist will want to be acquainted with its deliberations and decisions. The enterprises of the church are every day gaining new extent and power, and all our members need and should provide themselves with such information as can only be found in a religious paper. We are constantly making new efforts to keep up with the demands of the times.

We appeal, then, to no low or mercenary motive, but throw ourselves upon the enterprise and faithfulness of our agents and patrons.

Hoping that you, like us, will be a little in advance of the time, we wish you all, and will hope in return that you wish us, a happy New Year!

BOSTON ST., LYNN.—The re-opening of this Church is postponed, till further notice.

OUR NEW ACQUAINTANCES.—The Herald has had the pleasure of an introduction to two or three thousand friends whose names have been presented within the past four weeks, as desiring to see what kind of a personage it is. We are glad to state that the acquaintance has been VERY SATISFACTORY ON OUR SIDE. It is true that it has cost us a little to keep open doors, but now it is our earnest desire to HAVE ALL THOSE NAMES CALL AGAIN. We desire to enter you upon our list of friends. Will you not all then see to it that your names are forwarded *at once* as subscribers?

PETITIONS.—A Preacher inquires whether it would not be well to have some "expression through the Herald as to whether or not it is desirable or not for the female members of our church to sign the petition to the General Conference?" We cannot speak by authority, but we can see no reason why women, if they choose, may not express their wishes on the subject of church membership, or why, if they express it, it is not entitled to the same consideration as is given to that of men. To avoid any unpleasant observations or calculations on the subject, it may be well where both sign the same paper to present the names of men and women in different columns.

SPRINGFIELD SEMINARY AND FEMALE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.—"Inquirer" criticises the Report of the Examining Committee, which says "the Teachers are *men* who are very thorough," &c., and wishes to know whether there are not any ladies in the Faculty? He is still farther puzzled by the fact that some of the Faculty "have names that indicate women according to common usage." We see no way to settle the matter unless it be to appoint a "mixed committee" next time, who will see justice done to both sexes. The article is too long for us to publish.

LITERARY EXAMINATION.—The Nashville Christian Advocate state that the Virginia and the Ouachita Conferences in the Church South, insisted on the preliminary examination of candidates for admission into the itinerancy, and quotes our recommendation of that course. The plan will not be generally followed unless the preachers after admission to the Conference are excused from *literary* examinations.

DELEGATES ELECT.—The Northern Independent furnishes the following analysis of the list of delegates, so far as the Conferences have elected:

"Twenty-three Conferences, commencing with Erie, have now elected their delegates—101 in all, or about one-half of the next General Conference. A careful analysis of the list shows its composition to be as follows: 43 presiding elders; 42 stationed pastors; 10 presidents, professors, or agents, of institutions of learning; four editors and two book agents."

NOT CONNECTED WITH IT.—Carlton & Porter published a card in the last Advocate, entitled "Our Position," in which they disclaim all connection with "The Ministers' and Laymen's Union," so called, stating that "as agents they have nothing to do with the said Union whatever."

UNITED PRAYER.—A correspondent wishes us to publish the call to united prayer during the second week in January, on the part of all churches for a true and universal revival of religion. We regret that we have mislaid the call itself, though the substance of it is easily understood.

TRINITARIAN.—Prof. Huntington, of Harvard University, has distinctly avowed his belief in the Trinity, as commonly accepted by the church, in an excellent book of sermons just published by Crosby, Nichols & Co., and entitled "Christian Believing and Living."

THE GERMANS.—Our German brethren have an Apologist, their religious paper, *in every family*. No wonder they are sound, reliable, intelligent Christians. How very far short of that do we come!

LITERARY NOTICES.

A BEAUTIFUL BOOK. The most elegant book of the season that we have seen is entitled, "The White Hills; their Legends, Landscape and Poetry. By Thomas Starr King. With Sixty Illustrations, engraved by Andrew, from Drawings by Whelock. *Boston: Crosby, Nichols & Co.*"—This is in quarto form, a little longer than the ordinary duodecimo, beautifully printed on the best of paper, and elegantly bound. A minute but not tedious description is given of the whole White Mountain country, its various elevations that are of note, its valleys, streams and inhabitants, together with all the incident and tales connected with them, all related in glowing style, and interspersed with choice poetical quotations. We advise all who wish to see a superior book to examine it. It is of invaluable interest to all who have visited or intend to visit the region it describes, and indeed to all fond of mountain scenery.

SKETCHES OF NEW ENGLAND DIVINES. By Rev. D. Sherman. *New York: Carlton & Porter.*—This book of 443 pages contains good and instructive sketches of John Cotton, Richard Mather, Roger Williams, Increase Mather, Jesse Lee, Jonathan Edwards, Elijah Hedding, Wilbur Fisk, Ezra Stiles, Timothy Merritt, Stephen Olin, Joshua Crowell, J. D. Bridge, and several other divines. One can readily imagine how much information is thus presented. The author does not attempt to dazzle by what is called "word-painting," but gives a plain, philosophical, vigorous description of the man and his times and his work. It is a book of permanent value, worthy of preservation in the library, and deserving of a wide circulation.

THE FOOL OF QUALITY, or The History of Henry, Earl of Moreland. By Henry Brooke, Esq. A new and revised Edition, with an Introduction by the Rev. W. P. Strickland, D. D., and a Biographical Preface by the Rev. Charles Kingsley, M. A. Complete in two volumes. *New York: Derby & Jackson.*—This is the novel of which John Wesley published a slightly abridged edition. No one can read it without seeing why Wesley was charmed with it. Its simplicity of style, its fervent, loving piety, its generous liberality, and its abundant semi-metaphysical and religious discussions, all are fitted to delight such a mind as his. He was accustomed to act from his impulses, and accordingly prepared for his friends an edition of the work. The thread of the story is the education of a boy from early childhood to manhood, by which the noblest traits of character are depicted. It is well to revive the work, and we cannot doubt it will have a large sale.—*For sale by J. P. Magee.*

LIBRARY OF TRAVEL AND ADVENTURE. Such is the general title given to four excellent books bearing the imprint of *Phillips, Sampson & Company*, and published now by Samuel C. Perkins. They are "Ungava, or a Tale of Esquimaux Land;" "The Coral Island, a Tale of the Pacific Ocean;" "Hudson's Bay, or Every-day Life in the Wilds of North America, during six years' residence in the territories of the Hon. Hudson's Bay Company;" "Snowflakes and Sunbeams, or The Young Fur Traders, a Tale of the far North." All by Robert Michael Ballantyne, with illustrations by the Author. They are full of natural and vivid descriptions, and taken together furnish a choice library of travel. Each book is independent and valuable by itself.

THE BIBLE HAND-BOOK; An Introduction to the Study of the Sacred Scriptures. By Joseph Angus, D. D., Member of the Royal Asiatic Society. 12mo., pp. 660. *Philadelphia: W. S. & A. Martin.*—This book needs only examination to be heartily approved. It is the best "hand-book" for the theological student and minister that we have ever seen. The plan is comprehensive, methodical and complete, omitting irrelevant matter, and containing all that is desirable. We commend it to all who wish for a book of this kind.

POPULAR HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES. *Harper & Bros., New York*, publish a new history of the United States in two duedecimo volumes by Mary Howitt, illustrated with numerous engravings. It is what it purports to be, occupying an intermediate space between the expensive and large works of Bancroft, Hildreth, &c., and the small compends used in schools. It should find its way into all school and other popular libraries.

FRANK WILDMAN'S ADVENTURES ON LAND AND WATER. By Frederick Gertsecker. Translated and revised by Lascelles Wraxall. With eight illustrations printed in oil colors.—This book appeals to the same passions that render "pirate literature" so attractive to boys; and yet the moral of the adventures here related seems to be unobjectionable. The illustrations are very striking, and the book is elegantly printed. Every boy would read it with intense interest.—*Boston: Crosby, Nichols & Co.*

THE RECTOR'S WARD. A beautiful lithographic portrait, taken by L. Grozelier, from a Crayon Drawing by C. A. Barry.—*Published by J. E. Tilton & Co.*

THE STUDENT AND SCHOOLMATE AND FORRESTER'S BOYS' AND GIRLS' MAGAZINE. This excellent Juvenile Magazine is still published by Robinson, Greene & Co., Boston. The last year's numbers bound, make a valuable volume, and it still preserves its high character.

APPLETON & CO., New York, publish many books of a very high order. Their imprint in a volume is a new evidence of value. We have not room to notice at length all of their books lately published, but would just call attention to the following: "Evenings at the Microscope; or, Researches among the minuter Organs and Forms of Animal Life. By Philip Henry Gosse, F. R. S." None but intelligent persons will read such a book; every one of ordinary intelligence can understand it, and there are but a very few in the world who can read it without acquiring information.

"GREAT FACTS. A Popular History and Description of the most Remarkable Inventions during the present century. By Frederick C. Bakewell, Author of 'Manual of Electricity,' &c. Illustrated with numerous engravings." Here we have a description of steamboats, locomotives, air engines, photography, telegraphs, electric light, minie rifles and revolvers, pumps, and many other machines, in such a style that all can understand.

"PRINCE CHARLIE, The Young Chevalier. By Meredith Johnes, with eight illustrations by M. S. Morgan."—A bit of English history for young readers, well told.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

The Juvenile Manual, or Holiday Melodies. 24mo., pp. 101. By Mrs. M. H. Maxwell. Second Edition. Boston: Cyrus Stone.

The Happy Home and Parlor Magazine, Wm. M. Thayer, Editor. Periodical Monthly. $2.00 per annum. Boston: Cyrus Stone.

Prenticeana: or, Wit and Humor in Paragraphs. By the Editor of the Louisville Journal. 12mo., pp. 306. New York: Derby & Jackson.

Alice's Dream. A Tale of Christmas-time. By Mary Ann Whitaker. 18mo., pp. 123. Boston: Walker, Wise & Co.

Sir Rohan's Ghost. A Romance. 12mo., pp. 352. Boston: Walker, Wise & Co.

The Power of Benevolence illustrated in the Life and Labors of Mary Lyon. Compiled by Edward Hitchcock, D. D., LL. D., President of Amherst College. Tenth Edition. 12mo., pp 486. Northampton: Bridgman & Childs. For sale by Crosby, Nichols & Co.

Mother Goose for Grown Folks. A Christmas Reading. Illustrated by Billings. 12mo., pp. 111. New York: Rudd & Carlton.

The King of the Golden River, or The Black Brothers. A Legend of Stiria. By John Ruskin, M. A. Illustrated by Richard Doyle. Large 12mo., pp. 68. Boston: Mayhew & Baker.

A Tale of Two Cities. By Charles Dickens, ("Boz.") With sixty-four Illustrations, from original designs by John McLenan. Large 8vo. Double-columned, pp 160. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

Edinburgh University and Lord Brougham—Elected Rector—His Wonderful and Long Career—Exeter Hall Lectures—Wesleyan Contingent—Revs. R. Roberts and T. Pearson—Self-Conquest—Legh Richmond and the Parish of Brading—The present Vicar of Brading charged with holding false doctrine—Denies the devil's existence—Methodist Biographies—Life of the Missionary Hunt.

ENGLAND, Dec. 2, 1859.

Lord Brougham was the other day elected by a very large majority Rector of the University of Edinburgh. The "modern Athens" has shown only self-respect by this act. It has produced many great men, in arts, literature, law and science, but none of them living can be compared with this veteran nobleman. His physical and intellectual vigor, although now beyond his 80th year; his unparalleled application and resolution; his strong sympathy with human freedom, and even his eccentricities, make him one of the most extraordinary characters that modern times have produced.

But great as Lord Brougham's powers are, and generally sound as his judgment has been, there has been no public man among us who has so frequently, by acts and utterances, laid himself open to censure from both friends and foes. In politics he has fought with and against all parties, but to the great principles of education for the people at home, and emancipation for the slaves abroad, he has always been true, and always active in the use of means that might further these great objects.

He is the last of a group of men of genius, to whom Edinburgh is, in great measure, indebted for her fame in letters, and Britain for many of the liberties and blessings it now enjoys. He became a member of Parliament when he was about thirty years of age, and was one of the great Reform orators as soon as he entered the House. He was also the moving spirit of that band of intrepid reformers who purified the statute book from a code scarcely surpassed in sanguinary cruelty among the most barbarous tribes; who rescued the liberties of the people from the most stubborn and soul-crushing toryism; who wiped off the stain of slavery from the British soil, and were the pioneers of those advanced views of liberty and right which now obtain among all classes of British society.

To Brougham, more than to any other man, is the nation indebted for that diffusion of literary and scientific knowledge, which makes the British workshop the most effe tive, the British workman the most intelligent and the work man's home the best regulated of any in Europe. Of course we refer to secular knowledge; of his religious opinions we cannot speak, except to indicate that in his younger days he gave utterance to sentiments apparently heterodox, and that now he shows an evident leaning to evangelical truth and its most zealous advocates.

It is very clear that this gifted man must have been physically as well as mentally strong, or the incessan strain of excitement would have done for him long ago what it did for many of his compeers. To read of his returning from Parliament at three in the morning, to commence work on an article for the *Edinburgh Review*, and continue at it almost without intermission till it was time to be off again to the House, and thus for two or three days and nights in the week, is to make the weakling envy his bodily as well as his mental vigor. It is, however, presumptive evidence that he was, in his younger days, free from those social excesses which are common, and, more than mental study, impair constitutions, and make life short and bitter.

The winter course of lectures to the Young Men's Christian Association in the far-famed Exeter Hall, London, has again commenced, with undiminished popularity. In the roll of lecturers, occur some of the brightest names that our country possesses, selected from all the Christian denominations. Of the Wesleyan Conference, the Revs. F. A. West, S. D. Waddy, W. Arthur, W. L. Thornton, W. M. Punshon, Gervase Smith, J. H. Rigg, and Samuel Coley have lectured in former years; this year the Methodist contingent is well supplied by the Rev. R. Roberts, of London, and the Rev. T. Pearson, of Sheffield.

Last week Mr. Roberts delivered his lecture to an overwhelming assemblage, chiefly young men, selecting for his topic the appropriate one, of "Self-Conquest. Heroes of every order were classified by the able lecturer, and the Christian hero was proved to distance the whole, his great achievement being self-conquest, which was the most stupendous achievement of which our redeemed humanity was capable.

Mr. Roberts is by birth a Welshman, but is now completely naturalized as an English orator, retaining all his Welsh fire and energy. He is now one of the ministers stationed in the 2d London Circuit, and is an apt scholar in the school of Messrs. Punshon, Smith, Coley and Sharr. Indeed, by a large number of the Methodist people, Mr. Roberts is placed fully abreast of Mr. Punshon. Undeniably he is a great and able lecturer and preacher.

There are the strangest anomalies in the Established Church of England, which are ever and anon showing themselves. One of the latest has just appeared in the Isle of Wight, which has been truly called the "garden of England; but all its natural beauties constitute no safeguard against moral deformities.

The parish of Brading, where the never-to-be-forgotten Legh Richmond once ministered, has now for its parish priest the Rev. Daniel Heath, who is a zealous disciple of the school of Maurice and Kingsley, and who has been creating an immense sensation by his heretical vagaries.

Mr. Heath is more zealous than his masters. It would seen that, dissatisfied with the limited sphere afforded by his own small parish of some 1,200 souls, women and children included, he resolved on seeking converts in the parishes of his brethren. He invades the neighboring town of Ryde; and a few weeks ago the shop windows of that place were placarded with the announcement of a debate between the Rev. D. Heath, on the one side, and a scripture reader on the other, the subject being the history of Satan, and by implication his personality and the reality of Satanic power and temptation.

The Vicar of Brading selected as chairman, a gentleman of Socinian views; and the drift of his pleading seems to have been that the devil is no spirit, but a human institution, "a great world power," to use his own words; that Satan and the devil are separate and distinct one from the other; hell is merely a name for evil, and not either now or hereafter the destined abode of Satan, but simply a valley to the southwest of Jerusalem.

The discussion at Ryde was terminated by a declaration from the chairman, that though he was not satisfied with his " "Reverend Friend's" arguments, he had long been convinced of the truth of his conclusions, that there is no devil at all; and that the current belief in the existence of an evil spirit is entirely due to the self-interested fictions of priests and priestcraft.

No wonder that such an exhibition should attract attention. It was high time for the Bishop to interfere. Mr. Heath's clerical neighbors have for some time refused to associate with him; and now the Bishop of Winchester has determined to bring to a judicial test the strange doctrines promulgated by this erring priest. Without waiting for a commission the bishop has sent the case at once to the Arches Court for investigation.

Methodism is rich in its biographical literature, which is from year to year and almost from month to month receiving valuable accessions. Within the last few days have issued from the London press *The Life of John Hunt, Missionary to the Cannibals*, and a *Memorial of Robert Carr Brackenbury, Esq.*

The enshrinement of John Hunt is due to one of our most gifted young ministers, the Rev. G. S. Rowe. The devoted missionary was of humble origin, and wholly untutored, when received into the Theological Institution; but the able prelection of Dr. John Hannah called forth his great powers; and he went forth to the Fiji Islands, and became there one of our most eminent, devoted, and successful missionaries. In the mysterious providence of God, he early finished a marvelous and glorious task, after only ten years' labor.

Surprise has often been expressed that John Hunt's Life was not written before, and Mr. Rowe has only supplied a deeply felt want of British Methodism. The volume has many touches of exquisite tenderness and beauty; and is a fitting and noble monument to the memory of a great and good man.

ANOTHER ENGLISHMAN.

THE MISSIONARY ANNIVERSARY.

The forty-first anniversary of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church was held this year, in Newark, N. J., Dec. 19th. It has been to the community in our own church especially, a season of unusual interest and profit. Our several churches in this city, of which we have eight principal ones, resolved that in connection with the anniversary occasion they would take up their annual missionary collection, and avail themselves of the services of the ministerial brethren from abroad. Sabbath, the 18th, was set apart for this purpose. We had a strong ministerial force in our pulpits on that day, comprising two bishops, Janes and Scott, one University President, Dr. Cummings, of Middletown, Conn., the Missionary Secretary, Dr. Durbin, Doctors Porter and Carlton, from New York, Rev. F. H. Newhall, of New England, and Rev. T. P. Newman, of New York. The services of these brethren were highly appreciated, and that Sabbath day is written down in our church calendar as a high day in our Israel. The weather was unfavorable, and as a consequence our churches were not overflowed; but we had the people there who loved the missionary cause, and their contributions reached to double the amount of last year.

In the afternoon of the Sabbath three union meetings were held, at which short speeches were made by laymen and ministers. These meetings kindled anew the missionary flame in many hearts. The culminating point of interest was on Monday evening, the 19th, when the anniversary exercises proper were held. Halsey Street Church, the oldest and largest in our city, capable of seating some fifteen hundred, was well filled. Quite a large representation of the Board of Managers were present from New York, with ministers and friends from the whole region of the country round about.

The following is the programme of the services:

Rev. F. H. Newhall was the first speaker. His theme was Africa, the land of "paradoxes;" and ably and interestingly did he handle it. Many while listening to that speech, thought of Africa as they had never thought before. The divine design in connection with that strange land was inquiringly sought after. God works out his own problems, and he may yet unite the "tropical heart and the temperate head," and thus constitute the noblest type of humanity, through the instrumentality of Christianity.

The second speaker was E. L. Fancher, Esq., of New York. His was a beautiful speech, delicately beautiful, pleasant to look upon as a picture, and pleasant to listen to its musical cadences. Bishop Simpson made the closing address in his own style, which by this time is pretty well known in the Methodist world. It was statesmanlike, broad, strong and practical, and finished with brilliant wit, by uniting law and gospel in the person of the preceding speaker, and the laics and clerics in the person of the chairman, who was a bishop.

Dr. Durbin, as Missionary Secretary, made a few remarks on the necessity of increased exertion to sustain our enlarging work, in his inimitable manner, calm and quiet, yet placing directly and without any apparent effort, a heart-load of responsibility upon every hearer. He referred especially to our own land, and the toils and sufferings of our brethren in the great West and Northwest, who have labored on with scarcely food to eat or clothes to wear.

The whole services were concluded by the unanimous passage of a resolution suggested by a lady and offered by Col. Cummings, of Philadelphia, that the M. E. Church will this year raise the sum of *three hundred thousand dollars* for the Missionary Treasury. If the ladies in our church will really respond to this resolution, by a little sacrifice on their part, it will be done. D.

Newark, Dec. 20, 1859.

SABBATH SCHOOL CONVENTION AT MONSON.

MR. EDITOR:—In accordance with a notice in the Herald of a S. S. Convention to be held at Monson, Dec. 6, notwithstanding the weather was unpropitious, delegates assembled from many of the adjoining towns, and at 10 o'clock the Convention was called to order by Rev. S. Kelley, of Worcester, who after a few appriate remarks, called upon Rev. N. Martin, of Ware, to conduct the opening religious exercises. Rev. D. Sherman, of Warren, was chosen President, Rev. S. Kelley, Vice President, Rev. S. Piper, of Wales, Secretary.

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Bros. Rev. S. Kelley, Prentice, Hunt, Rogers and Fay, were appointed a Business Committee, and reported the following resolutions to be acted upon by the Convention:

1. "That increased attention should be paid to the augmentation of the number of pupils in our Sabbath Schools."

2. "That the difficulty of retaining the members of our schools can and should be obviated."

3. "That we should earnestly strive to secure greater efficiency in the teacher's department of Sunday School efforts."

4. "That more attention should be paid to the use of the Church Catechism."

Interesting reports were listened to from delegates. Bro. S. Kelley gave a very encouraging account of the Laurel Street Sabbath School, Worcester. Bro. Prentice reported progress in the Sabbath School at Ludlow. Bro. Martin reported an increase in numbers and interest in the Sabbath School at Ware, and a similar report was made of the Sabbath School in Wales, by Bro. Hunt. Bro. N. F. Rogers remarked in reference to the Sabbath School in Monson, that it was organized nine years ago with 50 members; that they now numbered 330; that they had learned the happy art of getting scholars into the school, but not of retaining them. Bro. Sherman, of Warren, reported favorably of the school in that place, and spoke of several plans that he had adopted to make the exercises of the school interesting and profitable. The Committee was notified at this point that refreshments prepared by the ladies of the society were in readiness in the vestry. Adjourned.

In the afternoon the audience room was well filled again. After listening to very appropriate addresses to the children, from Bros. Kelley and Maynard, of Worcester, who by their pertinent remarks and affecting anecdotes made the congregation alternately weep and laugh, the first resolution was taken up and discussed with spirit and interest by Bros. Martin, Kelley, Prentiss and Sherman.

The Convention adjourned to meet at half-past 6 in the evening, at which time, notwithstanding the rain and bad walking, the house was well filled with attentive listeners. Bros. Maynard and Prentice occupied the time in very appropriate and interesting addresses touching the second and third resolutions. All felt at the close of the exercises that it had been a day of profit and interest to them. Bro. Kelley remarked that it had been the most interesting gathering of the kind he had yet attended. After expressing the thanks of the delegates from the visiting schools for the warm and cordial manner they had been received, and hospitably entertained by the pastor and people, the Convention adjourned, to meet again at the call of the Committee.

Wales, Dec. 17. S. P.

PERSONAL.

Hon. Linn Boyd died on the 18th Dec. He was born in Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 22d, 1800. He served in Congress from 1835 to 1837, from 1839 to 1855. During his last term in Congress he was the Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Rev. Hervey Sullings, a prominent divine of the Christian denomination, died at New Bedford, on the 19th inst., aged 75.

The widow of the famous Morgan, of anti Masonic notoriety, is now a resident of the vicinity of Memphis, Tenn., where she has been engaged in benevolent labors in connection with an orphan asylum.

Thomas De Quincy, the famous opium eater and author, deceased at Edinburgh, on Thursday, 8th inst., aged 75 years. He retained his mental powers in great brilliancy to the last.

It is announced in several of our secular exchanges that the Hon. Edward Stanley, of California, is about to become a candidate for holy orders. Mr. Stanley is a gentleman of marked ability. Many years since he was a Representative in Congress from North Carolina, and on taking his seat was, we believe, the youngest member in the House. His readiness and power in debate soon placed him prominently before the House and the country.

Judge Terry was arraigned on the 28th Nov. at San Francisco, for killing Senator Broderick. On the question of transferring the trial to another court arising, the case was postponed till the 20th Dec.

Col. Isaac Munroe, founder of the Baltimore Patriot died suddenly at Baltimore on Wednesday last. He was born near Boston seventy-five years ago, and served an apprenticeship with Benj. Russell. He went to Baltimore in 1812, and founded the Patriot the next year.

Senator Douglas, we regret to hear from Washington, is far from being a well man, and his permanent recovery is very remote, if not doubtful. His disease is said to be gout in the stomach. His purpose of going to Florida is prevented by his inability to travel at present, though it is his purpose to go South as soon as he is strong enough to travel.

POLITICAL.

The State Legislature of Texas has elected Mr. Wigfall, regular Democrat, United States Senator, by two majority.

Recent votes for Speaker indicate the following as the strength of the various parties in the House. Republicans 112, Democrats 90, Americans 24, Anti-Lecompton Democrats 8.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Since our last, European dates to the 10th Dec. have been received.

After a full discussion in the English Cabinet, it has been determined that Lord Palmerston should not attend the Congress as plenipotentiary of England. Lord Cowley will attend to explain, and as far as possible, enforce the views of his Government. Parliament meets on the 24th of January, earlier than usual, and very important business will at once be brought forward requiring Palmerston's presence.

The pacific policy in France towards England had made much progress.

A number of Liverpool merchants lately addressed a letter to the Emperor Napoleon, inquiring what were his intentions towards England. The Emperor's conciliatory reply to this communication had a favorable effect upon the London exchange, and the funds advanced.

Signor Mortara, whose child was abducted by the Roman Catholics, has arrived in London, and had interviews with several prominent promoters of the Mortara protest.

Victor Hugo has published an eloquent appeal in behalf of Brown's Harper's Ferry affair. He says his execution will be a crime of the greatest magnitude.

Count Mercier is appointed Minister from France to the United States, in place of Count Sartiges, who goes to Holland.

A Cabinet Council at Vienna has been held to take into consideration the necessity of placing the whole of Hungary in a state of seige. Accounts from Hungary say national demonstrations against the Austrian Government were increasing, all ranks taking part in them.

It is reported that the Emperor of China has given notice to the Russians to quit the settlement on the Amoor River, and that the Russian embassy at Pekin was confined to its palace.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

The Harper's Ferry Committee.—The U. S. Senate have adopted Mr. Mason's resolution for a Committee to investigate the Harper's Ferry affair, and the Committee have already entered upon their duty. They have sent Charles S. Jones, doorkeeper of the Senate, to Texas, for Richard Realf, ex-Secretary of the Brown Government. It is understood that Thaddeus Hyatt, of New York, President of the National Kansas Aid Committee, W. F. M. Arny, the General Agent of that Committee, General S. C. Pomeroy, of Atchison, Governor C. Robinson, Martin F. Conway, the General Agent of the Emigrant Aid Society at Lawrence, Kansas; Capt. J. Montgomery and Augustus Wattles, of Linn County, will be summoned to appear as witnesses before the Committee.

Congressional.—Another week has been spent without organizing the House of Representatives. Mr. Sherman came within three votes of a majority on one ballot. It is still confidently affirmed that he will finally be chosen. The *Boston Journal* enumerates seventeen Southern men who have since the meeting of Congress, avowed more or less explicitly disunion sentiments. These were all members of the Democratic party. But two or three Republicans have yet spoken. One of this party, (Mr. Farnsworth, of Ill.,) made a noble and effective speech on Friday last.

It is now thought that there will be no quorum in the Senate till after the 3d of January. Consequently the President's Message will be delayed till next week.

Treaty with Mexico.—Minister McLane has returned from Mexico, bringing the treaty formed with the Juarez (or "Liberal") party, which was ratified on the 14th inst. It provides for a perpetual right of way across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. By way of compensation, Mexico is to receive four million dollars, half of which will be applied to payment of claims now due our citizens. The prospects of the "Liberal" party, however, are poor, and it is quite doubtful whether they will be able to carry out the provisions of the treaty.

A Virginian's Views.—A Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Post says the conduct of the Republican Representatives has produced an excellent impression upon the body of Southern men inside and outside of the Capitol. He also gives the following interesting statement:

"I was talking with a Virginian gentleman the other day, a cool, conservative man, of the soundest judgment and keenest observation, and must confess that I was somewhat surprised at his views. John Brown, he says, was a fanatical fool, but the people of his State have shown themselves greater fools and greater fanatics. Brown was misled by his abolition teachings into supposing that every darkey in Virginia was panting for freedom, and if that had been the case, no doubt he would have been doing right to try to give them their freedom, by any means in his power. [There is abolitionism for you!] But instead of shutting Brown up in a mad-house, as he deserved, Virginia had gone and made a great hero and a martyr of him, and great jackasses of themselves. He had no patience with Gov. Wise, and was more than half inclined to believe with Col. Bayler, of Charleston, that he had got up and kept up the whole excitement with the view of making himself the future President of a Southern confederacy. If that could be shown to be the fact he was in favor of hanging him for a traitor.

"The fact was that the ignorance of the mass of the people made them foolhardy and incapable of seeing their own interest, yet the men of intelligence know that a dissolution of the Union would be utter destruction to Virginia, and the common people ought to so understand that."

Congressmen and Reporters.—The Washington correspondent of the Newark Advertiser makes the following interesting remarks concerning these gentlemen, and the occupants of the House galleries:

"The members of Congress are evidently now of very steady habits, and the general observation by residents of the city warrants the opinion, that there is an improvement on the last Congress in this respect. The reporters, of whom there is a host from every section of the Union, but especially the East, North and West, are very much disposed to accommodate and oblige each other, and everybody else besides. They are mostly Republicans and Union men, and freely demonstrate their sentiments whenever their principles are advocated. The galleries are filled with the hirelings of the Government, paid from the treasury, who applaud when the disunion sentiments of Mississippi are advocated, and hiss, like serpents, when the Northern men speak. Mr. Haskin, the other day, paid his respects to them, since which they have rather mended their manners."

To Destroy the Appetite for Tobacco.—A clergyman says that he cured his appetite for tobacco in the following manner: I had a deep well of cold water, and whenever the evil appetite craved indulgence, I resorted immediately to fresh drawn water. Of this I drank what I desired and then continued holding water in my mouth, throwing out and taking in successive mouthfuls until the craving ceased. By a faithful adherence to this practice for about a month, I was cured. I loathe the use of the weed in every form, far more than I did before I contracted habits of indulgence.

Hard Times among Mechanics.—The Chelsea Herald says: "The very best carpenters in this city are now glad to work for $1.25 per day, good workmen for 75 cents per day, and inferior hands for their board. Painters will not average 50 cents per day during the coming winter. There is no work for ship carpenters. The masons have gone into the country, jobbing for the most they can get."

Cold Weather West and South.—The St. Louis Democrat of the 17th inst., reports fine sleighing and intense winter weather in that city, while in other parts of Missouri the mercury ranged from zero to sixteen degrees below that point. The ice cutters are already at work cutting ice for the summer. The season has thus far been remarkable cold in Texas. At Galveston on the 7th inst. the ground was coated with sleet and ice, and the orange trees and similar tropical plants were doubtless killed. Snow had fallen to the depth of four inches in Fayette County, while there was sleighing at Houston on the 3d inst. So great a fall of snow had not been known in Houston for twenty years, and it was seven years since many of the citizens had seen a particle of snow before.

Inviolability of Trade Marks.—In the Superior Court of New York lately, Judge Bosworth granted an injunction, restraining Eugene Dupy, a Broadway apothecary, for violating the trade mark of the plaintiffs. Dupy was selling as genuine a counterfeit of the celebrated "Brown's Bronchial Troches." He put them up in a similar style of box and label, and called them "Brown Bronchial Troches," alleging that they were so named from their color. But the attempt to imitate was palpable, and hence the decision, protecting the public as well as Messrs. John I. Brown & Son from a spurious article.

Ocean Steamers.—For the whole month of December, there are, or have been, advertised to leave the United States for Europe, not less than twenty-three ocean steamers. Very soon the departure will average one a day, to say nothing of steamers for Havana, Aspinwall, &c.

Jews in this Country.—The Israelite population in the United States is estimated at about two hundred thousand souls, who have established one hundred and seventy synagogues. Of these forty thousand dwell in the city of New York, and alone outnumber the entire Hebrew population resident in the British Isles. Of this aggregate about three-fourths are derived from the immigration of the preceding twenty years.

A remarkable incident in the religious world transpired in New York on Saturday. A Mrs. Silberman, who was brought up as a Presbyterian, made public profession of the Jewish faith at a Jewish synagogue, and was received into the Israelitish fold.

Getting up an Audience.—The modern custom of high-sounding announcement of distinguished ministers, is well taken off by a letter purporting to have been discovered by a Syrian scholar, and bearing date, A. D., 59. It is translated as follows:

The news of the arrival of Paul, as you may suppose, spread rapidly among the brethren. Indeed, a tablet was hastily prepared, and privately circulated, for fear of our enemies, containing the following brief announcement: "Paul, the great preacher, has landed at Miletus. He will preach by the sea-side on the first day of the week. His subject is not announced; but from his well-known talents, a rare intellectual repast may be expected. Let the brethren rally, that he may have an audience worthy of his distinguished reputation."

Law Against Free Negroes in Mississippi.—The Legislature of Mississippi has just passed a law, which provides that all free negroes found in the State after the first of July next, except by the special permit of the Legislature, are to be sold into perpetual slavery. The bill further provides that they (the free negroes) shall have until the expiration of the period above named to select a master, the selected master to pay two-thirds of the appraised value of the negro, when said negro shall be the slave of such selected master for life. It is also provided that a fine, not less than one nor more than five thousand dollars, and imprisonment in the county jail or penitentiary, as the court may direct, for not less than six months nor more than two years, shall be imposed upon any person who shall hold any free negro in nominal servitude with a view to evade the provisions of this act.

The Navigation Interest of Maine.—According to the valuation returns, there are about one hundred towns in Maine, in which tonnage is owned. The largest owned in any port is Bath, 83,022 tons. Next come Portland, 43,020; Thomaston, 32,338; Rockland, 25,000; Brunswick, 16,278; Bangor, 16,217; Belfast, 15,827; Kennebunk, 14,872; Castine, 12,548; Searsport, 12,271; Bucksport, 10,493; Freeport, 8914; Falmouth, 8630; Camden, 8603; Hallowell, 7401; Wiscasset, 7192; Warren, 6401; Saco, 5974; Damariscotta, 5298; Ellsworth, 5019; Frankfort, 4857; Waldoboro', 4842; Harpswell, 4735; Kennebunkpost, 4256; Bristol, 4235; Bluehill, 3702; Newcastle, 2500; Bowdoinham, 3136; Hampden, 2241.

The average value of the tonnage returned is a fraction over $25 per ton.

Judge Catron on Enslaving Free Negroes.—There is a bill before the Legislature of Tennessee proposing to enslave the free negroes of that State, or compel them to leave it. Judge Catron, of the United States Supreme Court, opposes this measure. He says that not one in a hundred of the free negroes has ever been a slave, and they have all a vested right to freedom. Hardly one in ten is of unmixed negro blood, while a great many are more than half white. A large number are members of churches in full communion. The bill, therefore, Judge Catron says, "proposes to commit an outrage, to perpetrate an oppression and cruelty." This is certainly a very gratifying expression, coming from a member of the U. S. Supreme Court.

Softening Down.—The Washington correspondent of the Charleston Courier whose extreme Southern views are well known, says that Mr. Sherman's election *will not be deemed cause for a withdrawal of Southern members from the House; that the latter will not be for disunion in case of the election of Mr. Seward or Mr. Chase to the Presidency*: but that "the most conservative of them will, in that event, recommend measures of resistance to *further aggressions*, such as might be expected from the ascendancy of the aggressive party."

The Richmond Enquirer has "thought better of it," and will now wait for non intercourse with the North till the rest of the South gets ready. It says that "if any single State casts itself off from commercial intercourse with the North, it *subjects its people to inconvenience and want*, which may be quietly submitted to during such an excitement as that which at present exists; but *when that excitement has worn off, the people will no longer submit to an inconvenience* from which the other Southern States are exempt."

New Half Dollar.—A new coinage of half dollars, produced at the United States Mint, will soon be submitted for approval of Government. The new coin is the same size as those now in circulation, but is thicker at the rim, owing to the deeper sinking of the die. On one side is a medallion portrait of Washington, with the head wreathed in laurel, and the word Liberty in a scroll over the bust; at the bottom is the date; and around the whole the words "United States of America" in plain raised letters. On the reverse, a wreath of grain envelopes the words "Half-Dollar" in the same kind of letter.

Eastern Hay and Paving Stones.—The Bath Times says that the export of hay from the Kennebec river alone, this season, amounts to at least, 7100 tons, at an average to the farmers of $12 per ton, making an aggregate of $85,500 Col. E. K. Harding, of that city, has paid out $30,000 for hay which he has shipped to New Orleans. He has also shipped square paving stones got up principally at Hallowell, for which he has paid $17,000. Still there are immense quantities of hay laying over, because the owners are looking for an increase of price.

Southern Medical Students Deserting Northern Colleges.—At a meeting of Southern medical students at Philadelphia, on Tuesday, the 20th, it was resolved to secede in a body from the schools in that city, and go to the Southern Colleges. There was a large attendance. Two hundred belonged to Jefferson College, and one hundred to the University of Pennsylvania. The students left the next day by special train. On their arrival at Richmond, Va., they were received by the Faculty and students of the Medical College, the Governor's Guard, and an immense throng of citizens. The procession marched to the Governor's mansion, where an address was delivered by Governor Wise. It thence proceeded to the College, where Professor Gibson made a speech. Dinner was partaken of at the Columbian Hotel. There was great enthusiasm and waving of handkerchiefs along the route.

A Practical Abolitionist.—A meeting of abolitionists was held at the Assembly Buildings in Philadelphia, on Saturday forenoon, at which Thomas Garrett, of Wilmington, Del., was one of the speakers. He said that for fifteen years he had been a sort of pilot to put the negro in the direction of liberty. In response to a question, he stated that in all he had rescued *twenty-two hundred and forty-five* slaves from bondage. He made it a point always to tell about this work when he was asked.

New Hampshire Woolen Manufacture.—The Dover Observer states that the Dexter Woolen Factory consumes 400,000 lbs. of wood per annum. Silk is also used to the amount of $75 to $100 per day. Number of hands employed about 200—wages of same per month over $4000. Kinds of goods manufactured, Doeskins, Repellant Tweeds, Ladies Talma Cloths, Silk Codringtons, Fancy Cassimeres in great variety of style and patterns, &c.; a portion of which are equal to those of any country. Amount manufactured about 40,000 yards per month.

The Brownsville War.—The War Department has received a letter from Capt. Picketts, dated Brownsville, Dec. 1st, which contradicts the reports with regard to the troubles there. There are no signs of any meditated attacks upon Brownsville, and the Captain thinks the whole affair has been much exaggerated. He refers the origin of the difficulty to a falling out between parties concerning private affairs.

Mr. Conway, Congressman elect from Kansas, has arrived at Washington with the official copy of the Kansas Wyandot Constitution, and will ask for the immediate admission of the Territory into the Union.

New Feature in the Slave Trade.—Advices from Liberia, to the latter part of September, report a new and most extraordinary phase of the slave trade. The Rebecca, a Baltimore clipper, commanded by Captain Carter, arrived there in July last, with forty-two colored emigrants from New Orleans, liberated from the McDonough estate. She was under orders from the Colonization Society; but, having landed the free blacks, she moved off to the Southwest Coast, and took in a full cargo of slaves, with which freight she is now bound home.

Distribution of Animals and Fishes.—As on land, in tropical temperature, the animal creation is much more numerous than in colder regions, so, too, as the naturalist proceeds from south to north in the European seas, he finds a vast diminition in the number of genera and species of marine animals. Thus the number of species of fishes in the Mediterranean seas is 444; in the British sea, 216; in the Scandinavian sea, 170; and the species of marine mollusca in the same three marine provinces are respectively 600, 400 and 300.

ITEMS.

Kit Carson has been heard from by the way of Nebraska, and his health and spirits are unusually good.

An apple from the orchard of Peter Lozier, near San Jose, California, measures fifteen inches in circumference, and weighs two pounds ten ounces avoirdupois.

In the two years, 1857 and 1858, no deaths by small pox or varioloid were reported in the whole State of Rhode Island.

James Haworth, President of the California Stage Company, states that he is preparing to enter into a contract with the Government to run a daily mail between Sacramento City and St. Louis, for one million per annum, making the trip in 14 days.

Several years ago President Buchanan invested $4000, the interest of which is annually disbursed in the purchase of fuel for "poor and indigent females" in Lancaster, Pa. The annual distribution took place recently, and the Lancaster papers report a large number of worthy and deserving claimants.

A bill has been reported in the Virginia Legislature to pay the expenses incurred by the Governor in the Harper's Ferry affair.

A foreign exchange gives an account of a curious sentence which has been passed at Unterwalden, Switzerland. A prisoner was put to the bar charged with disturbing the public order. The offense being proved, he was sentenced to a month's imprisonment, and to a regular attendance at the morning and afternoon religious services for two years.

Late advices from Sierra Leone report that a brig, supposed to be the John Harris, of New York, had been captured on that coast by an English steamer, and taken to Freetown. The brig had 500 slaves on board when captured.

The statistics of the oyster inspector of Vrginia, show that about twenty millions bushels of the bivalves were taken from the Virginia waters the past year.

The St. Louis Bulletin gives an account of a remarkable mathematical genius now in that city. He is 26 years of age and has attended school but two months in his life. He is a dull looking young man, and cannot be taught anything, yet he can answer questions in arithmetic, geometry, and trigonometry, which would puzzle the brains of scholars to work out. What he knows seems to be of intuition.

The message of Gov. Sibley, of Minnesota, shows that State to be laboring under great financial embarrassments, although it is believed the crisis has passed, the pressure having been somewhat relieved by the bountiful crops of the past season.

A politician who owns a lead mine at Shullsburg, Wis., was a candidate for the Legislature. On election day he hired fifty-three of the opposite party to work in his mine; after he got them all 140 feet below the surface, the ladder was drawn up to have some *new rounds* put in it, and he neglected to return it till the polls were closed, which resulted in his election by fifty-two majority.

The fire department of Hallowell were called out at 6 o'clock, one morning lately, for the purpose of extinguishing the aurora borealis—but we believe they did not succeed.

A villain has been arrested in Canada for selling beef and pork which had been killed after being bitten by a mad dog.

At Akron, Ohio, the county where "old Brown" formerly lived, on the day of his execution, the State Court adjourned as a mark of sympathy and respect, speeches being first made by the State Attorney General and the presiding judge.

The Mississippi River was crossed on the ice by foot passengers from Dunleith to Dubuque, 13th inst., and at LaCrosse by horses and wagons in safety.

Church bells are occasionally made of glass, and one 14 inches high and 13 inches in diameter has been recently placed in the turret of the chapel at the Grange, Borrowdale, Cumberland.

BUSINESS LETTERS RECEIVED,
Up to Saturday, Dec. 24.

R Turner—C R Smith P M—J Collins—C C Mason—R M Hatfield—E Davies—J C Walker—E Benton—C Andrews—T Bishop—G S Dearborn—G A Whittemore P M—L White—N D Center—N Culver—C Phenix—G G Jones—N Youngman—W F Lacount—A H Goss—O H Jasper—J Allen—J M Bailey—M C Chapin—C F Allen—F P Caldwell—P E Brown—J P French—C A Merrill—C H Titus—P Parker—E Jordon—D C Alling—J N Marsh—H Harris—D G Somers—N W Everett—E Chenery—G S Barnes—L Wentworth—A J Church (?)—Fleming & Bros—A O Thomas—F W Sawyer—Geo Burnham—M Morris—G A Whipple, P M—S A Fuller—P Barnard—Joy, Coe & Co—J Parker—M Bullard—J Collins 2—C Morse—J F Sheffield—H B Abbot—G M Baker—D K Bannister—D Sherman—M Springer—S H Hyde—N L Chase—L J Hall—I J P Collyer—Geo Briggs—J Hartford—H C Babcock—S F Upham—J W Bisbee—J Leach—L Sawyer—E S Prince—J K Cheeseman—Mary Goodale—C R Chaffee—C H Titus—O L Gillett—S Gates—C Pike—S H Hyde—E Kimball—G S Dearborn—J W Guernsey—C Pyke.

METHODIST BOOK DEPOSITORY.

Letters Received from Dec. 17 to Dec. 24.

C Andrews—F M Avery—L L Adams—E R Austin—J W H Ames—Wm Adams—C L Browning 2—J M Bailey—J Bunting—Asa Barnes—J T Benton—D W Barber—H P Blood—C S Bennett—G N Bryant—Geo Burnham—W A Burnett—E T Brigham—A S Bailey—G R Bent—Charles Churchill 2—Carlton & Porter 3—J N Collier—H C Cooley—J W Crosby—F P Caldwell—S H Colburn—W J Clifford—J Colby—C H Chase—A J Copeland—W O Cady—I S Colbath—G C Crawford—A J Church—J W Dodge—Geo Doratty—T Drew—W I Douglass—L D Davis—N Fellows—M J French—J P French—C Fuller—W W Foster—H F Forrest—E M Fowler—A Gardner—W A Gilbert—J Hall—E D Hopkins—Z S Haynes—E A Helmershausen—J House—F G Hibbard—Wm Hansford—L F Hurd—A P Hatch—A O Hamilton—M K Hard—E F Hinks—D W C Huntingdon—S W Herrick—L F Hall—J Hartford—A M Ide—G G Jones 2—M V B Johnson—J O Knowles—Geo W Ladson—W G Leonard—A B Lovewell—N G Lippitt—C Miller—A Merrill—C W Morse—I Marcy—C A Merrill—W McK Bray—W B Mitchell—Mrs M J Murphy—A La Roy Prentice—Jabez Pack—T C Potter—J Y Parsons—W J Pomfret—Geo Prentice—S Piper—G Potter—J G Pingree—H F A Patterson—W H Richards—J L Read—N F Rogers—W W Roberts—L Rich—G W Rogers—P P Ray—D Richards—F Ryder—D Starks—E Sanborn—E Smith—H Cox—S Salisbury—A Stiles—L D Smith—J F Sheffield—C H Titus—A S Tobey—E Smith—P Townsend—S Tarbell—A Tinker—S F Upham—E W Virgin—S M Vail—F A Washburn—N D Witham—S A Woodbury—H B Wardwell—L Wentworth 2—O W Watkins—T Whittier—Geo P Wilson—A S Weed—A Webster—J E White.

JAMES P. MAGEE, Agent N. E. Depository.
5 Cornhill, Boston.

Marriages.

In this city, Dec. 22, by Rev. Chester Field, Mr. John H. Haskell to Miss Harriet B. Bridges, both of Boston.

In East Boston, Dec. 20, by Rev. S. Tupper, Mr. William F. Wilson to Miss Lydia N. Smith, both of Boston.

Dec. 23, by Rev. J. W. Dadmun, Mr. Wm. H. Blaney to Miss S. Emily, daughter of the late Capt. Wm. Long, all of Boston.

In Dorchester Lower Mills, Dec. 22, by Rev. J. T Pettee, Mr. John Fennel to Miss Mary E. Griggs, all of D.; Dec. 4, Mr. Napoleon B. Whittier to Miss Ellen A. Baxter, of Milton.

In Lynn, Dec. 1, by Rev. H. E. Hempstead, Mr. William Fairchild to Miss Hannah E. Rollins. Also, at the same time, Mr. Henry Fairchild to Miss Sarah Jane Rollins, all of Lynn.

At the parsonage of the M. E. Church in South New Salem, Dec. 21, by Rev. C. Pyke, Mr. Criton Haskins, of Prescott, to Miss Emeline Lawless, of Greenwich, Mass.

In Holliston, Mass., Dec. 15, by Rev. Daniel Richards, Carsander Flagg to Miss Augusta A. Mason, both of Holliston.

In Worcester, Mass., by Rev. J. H. Twombly, Wellington White, of Providence, R. I., to Frances White, of W.

In Truro, Nov. 27, by Rev. N. P. Selee, Mr. Samuel T. Eastman to Miss Elizabeth A. Armstrong; by the same, Dec. 15, Mr. Orlando P. Snow to Miss Sarah A. Paine, all of T.

In South Truro, Dec. 18, by Rev. J. C. Allen, Mr. Sylvanus Rich to Miss Priscilla L. Cobb, all of South Truro.

In North Bridgewater, Nov. 20, by Rev. N. Bemis, Mr. Isodor Reed to Miss Ruby R. Rockwell, both of Abington. Nov. 24, in the M. E. Church, North Bridgewater, by Rev. N. Bemis, Mr. James L. Pike to Sarah N. Jernagan, both of North Bridgewater.

Dec. 13, by Rev. G. R. Bent, Mr. Lucius Veber, of Charlemont, Mass., to Miss Sarah F. Thacher, of Rowe, Mass.; Dec. 20, by the same, Mr. Anson Dwight, of Coleraine, to Miss Marion E. Kinsman, of Heath, Mass.

In Millville, Oct. 15, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. C. A Merrill, Mr. Phineas E. Eddy, of Stratton, Vt., to Miss Francena M. Haynes, of Millville; also, at the parsonage of the M. E. Church, Dec. 8, by the same, Mr. Henry Smith to Miss Sarah E. Peckham, both of Middletown, R. I.

In East Pittston, Dec. 14, by Rev. J. I. Brown, Mr. William Young to Miss Lovisa D. Ayer, both of Pittston, Me.

On the 16th Oct., at the Methodist parsonage in Seabrook, N. H., by Rev. C. R. Homan, Mr. Samuel S. Walton to Miss Caroline C. Beckman, both of Seabrook; also, Oct. 27, Mr. Laroy Rogers, of Heniker, to Miss Julia A. Lane, of Seabrook; also, Nov 6, Mr. Francis Beckman to Miss Esther A. Dow, both of Seabrook; also, Nov. 24, Mr. Robert C. Eaton to Miss Mary A. Fowler, both of Seabrook; also, Dec. 6, Mr. Benjamin F. Gove to Miss Edna Smith, both of Seabrook.

At the Methodist parsonage in Fairfield, Dec. 19, by Rev. W. B. Bartlett, Mr Cornelius Nye, Jr., of San Francisco, Cal., to Miss Caroline B. Jones, of F.

At South Portsmouth, R. I., Nov. 24, by Rev. C. M. Alvord, Mr Charles F. Field to Miss Sarah G. Arnold, both of South Portsmouth; Dec. 14, by the same, Mr. Silas Davol to Miss Harriet G. Dennis, both of Portsmouth, R. I.

Deaths.

In Taunton, Dec. 21, Mrs. Isabella Hallett Keen, aged 46. Her husband, Mr. Seth H Keen, died on the 11th inst. Thus, both heads of the family have fallen in ten days.

The Markets.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

THURSDAY, DEC. 22, 1859.

At market, 1400 Beeves, 200 Stores, 2700 Sheep and Lambs, and 400 Swine.

PRICES.—*Market Beef*—Extra, $8.00 @ 0.00; first quality, 7.50; second do., $7.00 @ 0.00; third do., $4.25 @ 5.00.
Barreling Cattle—None at market.
Milch Cows—$37 @ 39; Common do. $18 @ 19.
Working Oxen—None.
Veal Calves—$3, 4, 5.
Yearlings—$11 @ 12.
Two Years Old—$17 @ 21.
Three Years Old—$22 @ 26
Hides—6 @ 6½c ℔ lb. (None but slaughter at market.)
Calf Skins—11 @ 12c ℔ lb
Tallow—Sales at 7 @ 7½c, rough.
Sheep and Lambs—$1 25 @ 1.50; extra, $2.00 @ 2.50.
Pigs—5½ @ 6½c; retail 5 @ 6½c.

RETAIL PRICES,
INSIDE FANEUIL HALL MARKET.
[Corrected from the Massachusetts Ploughman.]

PROVISIONS—℔ lb.			
Butter, lump,	23 @ 25	Cabbages,	5 @ 07
Tub, best,	20 @ 24	Sieva Beans, qt,	@ 25
2d quality,	16 @ 20	Shelled Beans, qt,	10 @ 12½
Cheese, old,	00 @ 00	Marrow Squashes, lb,	@ 2
1st quality, new,	10 @ 12	Hubbard Squashes, ℔ lb,	@ 3
2d quality,	8 @ 10	Peppers, lb,	@ 4
Sage,	11 @ 13	Sweet Potatoes, peck,	@ 37
Eggs, doz.,	@ 26	Onions, peck,	25 @ 30
Beef, fresh,	7 @ 18	Celery, bunch,	08 @ 10
Salted,	7 @ 10	Potatoes, pk,	20 @ 25
Smoked,	12½ @ 14	Turnips, peck,	@ 20
Hogs, whole,	7½ @ 08	Beets, peck,	@ 20
Pork, fresh,	10 @ 11	Beans, dry, peck,	50 @ 00
Salted,	10 @ 11	Split Peas, pk,	@ 63
Hams, Boston,	11 @ 12	Pickles, ℔ gal,	25 @ 33
Western,	@ 11		
Lard, best,	@ 11½	FRUIT.	
Western, keg,	@ 11	Chestnuts, qt,	@ 20
Veal,	6 @ 12½	Common Grapes, lb,	00 @ 00
Calves, whole,	5 @ 09		
Lamb, ℔ lb,	6 @ 12½	Catawba Grapes, ℔ lb,	25 @ 37
Mutton,	8 @ 16		
Sheep, whole,	7 @ 10	Isabella Grapes, ℔ lb,	25 @ 37
Chickens, ℔ lb,	10 @ 15		
Turkeys, lb,	10 @ 15	Black Hamburgs, lb,	75 @ 1 00
Ducks, pair,	1 00 @ 1 25	Quinces ℔ peck,	75 @ 1 00
Grouse, pair,	1 00 @ 1 25	Pears, peck,	75 @ 1 25
Quails doz,	1 75 @ 2 00	Havyna Oranges ℔ doz,	37½ @ 50
Geese, lb,	08 @ 12½		
Roasting Pigs,	1 50 @ 2 50	Pine Apples, each,	10 @ 17
Pigeons, doz.	1 50 @ 1 75	Lemons, ℔ doz.,	@ 25
Woodcocks, each	@ 25	Cranberries, ℔ qt,	15 @ 17
Partridges, each,	@ 25	Apples, peck,	25 @ 37
Rabbits, each,	@ 10	Dried Apples, quartered, ℔ lb,	08 @ 10
Hares, each,	@ 12½		
Venison, lb,	10 ℔ 12½	Sliced, ℔ lb,	10 @ 12
		Figs, ℔ lb,	12½ @ 17

WHOLESALE PRICES.

BEEF, PORK, LARD, &c.			
Mess beef, per bbl, cash price,	13 00 @ 15 00	Red Top, ℔ sack,	2 75 @ 3 00
Navy Mess, bbl,	@ 13 00	Clover, Northern, ℔ lb,	12 @ 13
No. 1 do,	10 00 @ 11 00	Clover, Western,	10½ @ 12
Pork, Boston, ex. cl. bbl,	@ 21 00	Fowl Meadow, bu,	@ 4 50
Boston clear,	@ 20 00	R. I. Bent Grass, bu,	1 50 @ 2 00
Ohio, extra clear,	@ 20 00	White Dutch Clover,	30 @ 33
Do. clear,	@ 18 00		
Ohio, Mess,	16 00 @ 00 00	Buckwheat, ℔ bus,	1 00 @ 1 25
Do. Prime,	@ 12 00	Winter Rye, bush,	1 00 @ 1 25
Boston Lard in bbls,	@ 11		
Ohio, leaf, do. do,	11 @ 11½	Winter Wheat ℔ bush,	2 00 @ 2 50
Hams, Boston, lb,	@ 11		
Do. Ohio. lb,	@ 11	HAY.	
Tongues, bbl,	25 00	Country Hay, ℔ 100 lbs,	1 00 @ 1 10
BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.		New,	00 @ 0 00
Butter, Lump, 100 lbs,	20 00 @ 23 00	Eastern, pressed, ℔ ton,	17 50 @ 18 00
Tub, 1st qual,	19 00 @ 22 00	Straw, 100 lbs,	76 @ 80
2d " "	14 00 @ 18 00	LEATHER.	
Cheese, best, per ton,	10 00 @ 11 00	Phila. city, ℔ lb,	29 @ 32
Do. Common, ℔ ton,	6 00 @ 8 00	Do. country,	25 @ 28
Eggs, 100 doz,	@ 24 00	Baltimore city,	25 @ 27
FRUIT & VEGETABLES.		Do. dry hide,	25 @ 28
Cranberries, ℔ bbl,	12 00 @ 14 00	Bost. slaughter,	21 @ 23
Hickory nuts, bush,	2 00 @ 0 00	Sole, Boston, middling,	20 @ 22
Onions, ℔ bbl,	2 00 @ 2 50	Do heavy,	19 @ 20
Apples, ℔ bbl, for table,	3 00 @ 3 50	N. Y sole heavy,	19 @ 21
Cooking Apples,	1 75 @ 2 25	Middling,	20 @ 22
Marrow Squashes, ℔ 100 lbs,	1 50 @ 0 00	N. Y. do. light, B. A.,	20 @ 22
Havana Oranges, per hund,	2 50 @ 3 00	Calf, rough,	45 @ 50
Lemons, ℔ box,	3 00 @ 3 50	Do. finished,	65 @ 75
Cabbages, ℔ 100,	4 00 @ 6 00	CURRIED LEATHER.	
Potatoes, bbl,	1 50 @ 2 00	Heavy wax, West, ℔ foot,	15 @ 17
Sweet Potatoes, ℔ bbl.	0 00 @ 3 00	Buenos Ayres, Kip,	18 @ 19
Turnips, ℔ bbl,	@ 1 00	West, ℔ foot,	12 @ 15
Dried Apples, ℔ 100 lbs, quartered,	6 @ 08 00	Buenos Ayres,	17 @ 18
Dried Apples, sliced, ℔ 100 lbs,	8 @ 10 00	African,	17 @ 18
White Beans, ℔ bu,	1 25 @ 2 00	Grain Leather, Heavy, ℔ foot,	17 @ 18
Split Peas, ℔ bu,	2 50 @ 0 00	Light,	12 @ 13
Pickles, bbl,	5 00 @ 8 00	LIME.	
GRASS SEED.		Rockland, cask,	00 @ 75
Herds Grass, bush,	2 75 @ 3 00	Camden,	@ —
		WOOL.	
		Saxony fleece,	58 @ 70
		Am. full blood,	54 @ 57
		Am. ½ blood,	44 @ 47
		Com. to ¼ blood,	40 @ 42
		Western mixed,	38 @ 45
		Pulled, extra,	48 @ 57
		Do. superfine,	42 @ 50
		Do. 1st quality,	34 @ 45
		Do. 2d do,	24 @ 33

Notices.

HERALD CALENDAR.

Dedication, at Bloomfield,	Dec. 30.
Preachers' Meeting, at Lock's Village,	Jan. 3.
Preachers' Meeting, at Indian River,	Jan. 3.
Preachers' Meeting, at Waldoboro',	Jan. 9.
Preachers' Meeting, at Lewiston,	Jan. 9.
Dedication, at Ellsworth,	Jan. 12.
Preachers' Meeting, at Dover,	Jan. 18.
Preachers' Meeting, at Pawtucket,	Feb. 7.

PREACHERS' MEETING.—There will be a Preachers' Meeting at Lock's Village, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 3d and 4th of January. All the preachers in the adjacent appointments are earnestly solicited to attend.
Lock's Village, Dec. 20. JARVIS WILSON.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—We the undersigned would hereby tender our most sincere acknowledgments of gratitude to the "Concord Aid Society" of the Lynn Common Street Church, for a timely and liberal supply of bedding and twelve dollars in money, by which our apartment has been rendered comfortable and inviting. We esteem it a pleasure thus to acknowledge our appreciation of the interest and kindness thus manifested for the welfare of those engaged in preparation for the Master's work. As the present occupants of the room so agreeably improved by the addition of this *the first donation* of the Society since its recent organization, we would say, Success to the "Concord Aid Society" of Lynn; and may they as an association experience in this and all their future efforts in the furtherance of their expressed object, the truth of the word, "It is more blessed to give than to receive;" and that each and all the young friends of this Association may ever remain the objects of his special regard whose "loving kindness is better than life," we will ever pray.
FREDERICK T. GEORGE,
Concord, N. H., Dec. 16. GEORGE W. BARBER.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—The Ladies and Friends of the Methodist Church in Brookfield, who presented their preacher with Seventy-two dollars, will please accept his warmest thanks. B. F. REEVE.
Brookfield, Dec. 15.

FAIR AT WALTHAM.—The M. E. Church in Waltham, purchased originally through the efforts of the venerable Father Pickering, has been recently enlarged and much improved, and to aid in carpeting and furnishing it, the ladies of the congregation propose having a Fair for the sale of useful and fancy articles and refreshments, commencing WEDNESDAY EVENING, Jan. 4, and continuing through the following day and evening.

No reasonable effort will be spared to make it an occasion profitable and attractive to our many friends in Boston and vicinity, a great many of whom we hope to see, because the object is a worthy one, and because the facilities for getting to and from Waltham are unusually great during day and evening, by both horse and steam cars.
Per order, E. A. MANNING.

A CARD.—The Agent of Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female Collegiate Institute acknowledges the receipt of Twenty Three Dollars, collected in Brunswick by Miss Mary Munroe towards furnishing a room in the New Seminary and Collegiate Building, with assurance that the balance is provided for. This is the first room that may be considered actually furnished, and entitles Miss Munroe to the privilege of *first* choice of room.

Also, Nine Dollars from Bethel and Gilead collected by Rev. E. Davies towards furnishing a room; the balance to be forthcoming. S. ALLEN, Agent.
Kent's Hill, Dec. 19.

DEDICATION.—By leave of Divine Providence the new Methodist Church in Ellsworth Village, Me., will be dedicated to Almighty God the second Thursday of January, 1860, at 11 o'clock, A. M. It is expected that there will be a general attendance of the ministers from the neighboring charges. Come, brethren, come one, come all, and rejoice with us and give glory to God for his wonderful works, and great favor bestowed upon the faithful persevering souls in Ellsworth.
Ellsworth, Dec. 23. B. M. MITCHELL.

QUARTERLY MEETINGS.

LYNN DISTRICT—FOURTH QUARTER.

January—Topsfield, 3; Parsons' Mills, 4; Groveland, 5, at noon; North Andover, 5, evening; North Reading, 6; Ipswich, 10; Newburyport, Purchase Street, 11; Liberty Street, 12; Marblehead, 17; South Danvers, 18; Salem, 19; Rockport, 24; Gloucester, Riverdale, 25; Elm Street, 26.
February—Woburn, 4, 5, A. M.; Stoneham, 5 P. M.; Lowell, St. Paul's, 10, 12, evening; Central Street, 10, 11, A. M.; Worthen Street, 12, P. M., 13; Melrose, 15; Watertown, 16; Waltham, 18, 19, A. M.; Weston, 19, P. M.; Lynn, Maple Street, 24; Boston Street, 23; Common St., 28; South Street, 29; Union Street, 30.
March—Medford, 3, 4; Maplewood, 6; Malden, 7; Saugus, 9, 11, A. M.; Cliftondale, 10, 11, A. M.; Charlestown, High Street, 14; Union Church, 15; Swampscot, 17, 18; Cambridgeport, 22; Somerville, 27; East Cambridge, 30.
East Cambridge, Dec. 23. W. H. HATCH.

READFIELD DISTRICT—FOURTH QUARTER.

Jan. 1860—Solon, 21, 22; Industry, (West's Mills) 28, 29.
February—Readfield Corner, 4, 5; Kendall's Mills, 11, 12; Jay, 18, 19; Phillips, 25, 26.
March—Farmington, 3, 4; Farmington Falls, 3, 4; New Vineyard, 10, 11; Winthrop, 17, 18; Wayne, 17, 18; Skowhegan, 24, 25; Augusta, 31, April 1; Hallowell, 31, Apr. 1.
Dec. 21. J. YOUNG.

WORCESTER DISTRICT—FOURTH QUARTER.

December—Grafton 31, January 1.
January—New England Village, P. M., 1; Oxford, 7, 8; Webster, P M., 8; Dudley, evening, 8; Berlin, 14, 15; Clinton, P. M., 15; Oakdale, evening, 15; Leominster, 21, 22; Fitchburg, P. M., 22; Ashburnham, 23; Winchendon, 24; Southbridge and Fiskdale, 28, 29; Fiskdale, P. M., 29; Charlton City, evening, 29.
February—Hubbardston, 4, 5; Phillipston, 2 o'clock, P. M., 5; Athol Depot, evening, 5; South Royalston, 6; Worcester, Park Street, 11, 12; Laurel Street, P. M., 12; Wales and Holland, 17; Monson, 18, 19; Palmer, 1½ o'clock, P. M., 19; South Belchertown, 10 o'clock, A. M., 20; Spencer, 25, 26; East Brookfield, P. M., 26; Brookfield, evening, 26; North Brookfield and Oakham 27.
March—Barre and Hardwick, 3, 4; Hardwick, P. M., 4; Ware, evening, 4; Warren, 5; West Brookfield, 10 o'clock A. M., 6; Shrewsbury, 10, 11; Princeton, 14; Rutland, 10 o'clock, A. M., 15; Leicester, P. M., 18.
Shrewsbury, Dec. 15. J. HASCALL.

Advertisements.

THE SANCTUS: A Collection of Church Music, fully complete in every department; adapted to the Worship of all Protestant Denominations. By Edward Hamilton. The tunes in this volume are *easy to learn and easy to sing*, being *written within the compass of ordinary voices*, and distinguished by a natural flow of Melody, sustained upon chords which are simple without weakness, and rich without redundancy. Price 75 cents. Per dozen, $7 50.
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We shall, during this year, as hitherto, constantly labor to improve the quality of the instructive entertainment afforded by THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE, which, we intend, shall continue to be the best Family Weekly Newspaper published in the World. We consider the Cattle Market Reports alone richly worth to cattle raisers a year's subscription price.

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Dec 28 3teow Nassau Street, New York.

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Dec 28 2t

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Dec 28 1y

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Sept 14 1y

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Oct 13 3mos

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March 2 1y

CITIZENS MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, BRIGHTON, MASS., insures *Buildings, Merchandise, and Personal Property* generally, on as favorable terms as any Dividend paying Company.
Amount at risk, Jan. 1, 1859, $3,866,234 00
Net Assets in both classes exclusive of deposite notes, $26,869 41
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March 9 tJ1

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Oct 5 tf

S. D. & H. W. SMITH, Manufacturers of MELODEONS, ORGAN MELODEONS, and Pedal Sub-Bass HARMONIUMS, 511 Washington Street, Boston.
The attention of Clergymen, Committees, Schools, Lodges, &c., is invited to the new
PEDAL SUB-BASS HARMONIUMS, made and sold by the Manufacturers. It is arranged with two manuals or banks of Keys, the lowest set running an octave higher than the other, and may be used separately, and thus get in one case two distinct instruments; or, by the use of the coupler, the two banks of keys may be played at the same time by use of the front set only. This connected with the Sub-Bass, will produce the effect of a large organ, and is sufficiently heavy to fill a house that seats from 1000 to 1500 persons.
THE ORGAN MELODEON is designed for parlor and private use. The construction is similar to the Church Instrument, being arranged with two banks of Keys, and when used together, by means of the coupler, is capable of as great volume of power as the Church Instrument, when used without the Pedals.
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Purchasers may rely upon instruments from our Manufactory, being made in the most complete and thorough manner. Having resumed the spacious Buildings, 511 Washington Street, we have every facility for manufacturing purposes, and employ none but the most experienced and skillful workmen. In short, we will promise our customers an instrument equal if not superior to any manufacturer, and guarantee *entire and perfect satisfaction*.
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As a still further guarantee to the public as to the excellence of the *Melodeons and Harmoniums*, from our Manufactory, we beg leave to refer, by permission, to the following Piano Forte Manufacturers of Boston, who have examined our Instruments, and will give their opinion when called upon:
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MELODEONS AND HARMONIUMS RENTED. Persons who wish to hire Melodeons and Harmoniums with a view of purchasing at the end of the year, can have the rent credited as part payment of the purchase money. This matter is worthy of special note, as it enables those who desire a fair test of the instruments before purchasing, to obtain it at the expense of the manufacturers, to the extent at least of a year's rent.
Orders from any part of the country or world, sent direct to the manufactory in Boston, with cash or satisfactory reference, will be promptly attended to, and as faithfully executed as if the parties were present, or employed an agent to select, and on as reasonable terms.

PRICE LIST.

Scroll leg, 4½ octave,	$ 60
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PEDAL SUB-BASS HARMONIUMS from $275 to $400
An Illustrated Catalogue, containing elegant illustrations and description, sent free. April 6

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We are now manufacturing and daily receiving cases of those celebrated WATER PROOF BOOTS, which we have sold the past five years, and which have given such complete satisfaction to those who have worn them.
We offer them to the public as the ONLY ARTICLE in the shape of a LEATHER BOOT, that is wholly impervious to water.
The great advantage of these Boots is that they *Keep the Feet Dry* in the severest weather.
The Preparation used to make them Water Proof, not only renders them so, but keeps the uppers soft and pliable, and preserves the leather so as to prevent it from breaking.
Possessing all the advantages of a Rubber Boot, still they are less clumsy, and the material such as to allow the perspiration to escape from the feet.
We shall keep a general assortment of the above for MEN AND BOYS, from the heavy sea and working Boot to the comparatively light, and of all widths, both sewed and pegged, and shall be able to accommodate persons of different occupations. They are well made and of the best material, so that no more durable Boot can be found.
We have also on hand a Large and General Assortment of BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS, of the best quality, which we will sell at the Lowest Cash Prices.
The patronage of the public is solicited.
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Burns, Scalds, Felons, Old Sores, Flesh Wounds, Piles, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Erysipelas, Sore Nipples, Frost Bitten Parts, Sprains, Corns, Wens, Cancers, Ulcers, Whitlows, Warts, Bunions, Ringworm, Sties, Sore Lips, Sore Eyes, Nettle Rash, Salt Rheum, Musquito Bites, Spider Stings, Flea Bites, Shingles, Cuts, Boils, Eruptions, Pimples, Ingrowing Nails, Freckles, Tan, Sun-Burn Blisters, and all Cutaneous Diseases and Eruptions Generally.
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Poetry.

For Zion's Herald.

TRUST.

BY NINA GORDON.

What time I am afraid I will trust in Thee!—Psalmist.

Father I am afraid!
This stormy sea of life
To me is full of fears;
But in its bitterest strife,
In all its griefs and tears,
I'll trust in Thee.

Father I am afraid!
My bark is out at sea
And gaily forth I go;
The bright waves shine deceitfully,
For rocks may be below—
I'll trust in Thee.

Father I am afraid!
My bark is out at sea
And wildly on I go;
But while so high and terribly
The mighty storm-winds blow
I'll trust in Thee.

Father I am afraid!
I fear the sunken rock!
I fear the treacherous calm!
But O! mid calm or tempest's shock,
Supported by thine arm,
I'll trust in Thee.

Father I am afraid!
This stormy sea of Life
To me is full of fears;
But in its bitterest strife,
In all its grief and tears,
I'll trust in Thee.

North Pownal, Me., Dec., 1859.

Sketches.

For Zion's Herald.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

"Merry Christmas," rang from a dozen silvery voices, as a troop of light-hearted boys passed through the quiet streets of Holden, announcing to its inhabitants the coming of that time-honored day, so fraught with rosy happiness to the juveniles. "Merry Christmas!" and from many a warm fire-side came back a joyful echo, and weary faces flushed with the day's toil, brighten into happy smiles, as stray thoughts flitted by of charming little presents safely laid away for "Santa Claus," soon to be deposited, through his agency, in empty stockings, whose contents would make the hearts of their little owners so happy.

It was a bright and cheerful picture which the snowy curtains, drawn aside from the broad windows of farmer Nelson's sitting-room, revealed to the passer-by. The pine knots blazed merrily on the clean hearth, and falling in dancing shadows on the shining floor and walls, crept up to the flowers on the window seats, which, in spite of the cold and frost had put on their brightest dress, and now seemed to have caught an additional tinge of richness and beauty from the ruddy firelight that played among their green leaves. Little Ruth, "a stray sunbeam," as grandmother said, "God had sent to warm up the old homestead," had draped the curtains and looking-glass and pictures with the bright evergreen she had brought in the autumn and stored away in the damp cellar, where it was kept fresh for the occasion. The contrast between the soft, green mosses, and the snowy whiteness of the curtains, had a beautiful effect. Ruth thought she had never seen anything so very lovely before.

Farmer Nelson sat in a warm spot in the corner, watching the firelight as it rose, first in a broad sheet of yellow light, then tapering away into spires of red flame, wound slowly up the old-fashioned chimney; and thinking, perchance, as the crimson coals fell one by one and added their number to the glaring bed beneath, how the years of his life had gathered thus, till now their weight rested heavily on his head. Perhaps he thought of other Christmas days when he was young, and dreamed not of silver locks and failing strength. Apparently, the retrospect was a pleasant one, for it called forth a happy smile; and the seal of peace and contentment, so beautiful, because so seldom seen in the aged, rested calmly on his furrowed brow. Ruth, who had been very busy all day helping Aunt Rachel, sat by the window, her head resting on one hand, watching the stars as they melted away in the fleecy clouds that floated across the sky, and thought they must be playing "hide and seek," and how nice it must be to have so much run and such pretty hiding places. Her heart was full of bright happiness that is satisfied with the present, and has no thought of care for the future; a happiness which is felt alone in childhood.

Aunt Rachel's quick step was heard in the pantry, where she was busily engaged adding the "finishing touch" to the snug shelves, crammed with innumerable pies and cakes, rich and delicate enough to suit the most fastidious appetite. Soon her task was completed; there could be no more improvements; and moving back a few paces she took a last survey. The look was satisfactory. No wonder, for the sight was a goodly one, and might worthily call forth admiration from a less enthusiastic housekeeper than Aunt Rachel. With a bright smile on her face she came into the cheerful sitting-room, and sat down in her easy chair. Ruth left the window, and drawing her stool close to her side, laid her head in her lap, saying as she did so, "Isn't it pleasant here?" "Very pleasant," said Aunt Rachel. "Very pleasant," replied farmer Nelson. There was a long pause, in which each seemed absorbed in their own happy thoughts. Then farmer Nelson said, "I guess I'll run into our new neighbor's to-night, perhaps they may need some assistance, for I heard to-day that they were very poor, and he is so sickly." Aunt Rachel looked as if she felt sorry to have him go, but said, "I hope they are not needy, it would be a pity to have any one suffering so near us, when we have so much," and she glanced around her pleasant room as if she almost doubted the possibility of such a thing.

Shall we precede the good man and look in upon the "new neighbor?" There was little save neatness in their humble home. "Merry Christmas" had cast a deeper shadow on the hearts of that lonely household, for the "barrel of meal and cruise of oil" had well nigh failed, and they were in the midst of strangers. The last candle burned dimly on the table, and Mary Monroe was busily improving its waning light, endeavoring to make more comfortable, by the addition of new patches, a much worn and tattered garment, while its little wearer was asleep. Opposite her, occupying an easy chair, the only luxury the room afforded, sat her husband, the wreck of a noble manhood. The two eldest children, girls of five and ten years, were sitting on low stools in the corner, close beside each other. There was an air of sadness even about them, for some remark of little Allie's about Christmas had so deepened the look of sorrow on the faces of their parents, that, children as they were, they could not but notice it. And now they sat very still, almost fearing to break the silence, though they hardly understood why. A twelvemonth before theirs had been a happy household, with no lack of Christmas gifts. James Munroe was an industrious man, and his daily labor supplied his family with the comforts and even luxuries of life. He had met with many reverses; but now a brighter hour seemed to dawn upon him, and cheerfully he toiled through the day, gladdened by thoughts of his quiet home. But disease laid its withering hand upon him, and sent the sluggish blood coursing like lava through his veins. Through long days and weeks the fever burned within, while the strong man lay helpless and unconscious. Tenderly his wife watched over him, sparing no pains which labor or money could produce, though their little stock laid aside was rapidly lessening. After many weary weeks the fever left him, but wasted and enervated in body. Anxious to shield his family from want, he resumed his ordinary labors before his health was sufficiently recovered, and again was laid upon the bed of sickness, to rise from it a shattered wreck of his former self. The physician pronounced his case not hopeless, but said it would require months of careful nursing to perform the work. They could no longer remain in their comfortable home, and parting with all save the bare necessities of their household, they came to this humble abode, which by them could scarcely be called home. Small wonder their hearts were sad this Christmas night.

"Don't you believe Santa Claus will come?" asked Allie, as she was sinking to sleep. "I can't tell, but I'm afraid he won't," said Annie in a choking voice, that showed she had been crying. "Well, he always has come, and I don't see why he should stay away now," answered the little one dreamily. Poor children; "Santa Claus" has a kind heart, and will not forget you. James Monroe sat long after the children had kissed him and said good-night, his head bowed on his thin hands; and when his wife came back he looked up and said bitterly, "It is too hard, Mary, too hard! I can bear my own suffering, but to see you and these little children deprived of all comforts is too much. God is unjust to afflict us so." "O, James, don't talk so," answered his wife pleadingly, "we have seen a great deal of trouble, but God has never left us, and he never will. "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him." And taking up the Bible from the table, she opened it and read the ninetieth Psalm, every word of which seemed to apply to them. Scarcely had she finished it when the feeble light sank into the socket and went out; still she read on by the flickering firelight, for in her hours of affliction she had learned the blessed words that followed. Her spirit seemed to have caught inspiration from the soothing promises, and she read in a clear and thrilling voice, as if she knew each one would be fulfilled. "You must pray to-night, Mary," said her husband, when she had finished. "I can't, it would be mockery; I wish I had your faith." Mary Monroe did not chide her husband, for she knew how feeble he was; but kneeling there in the dim light, she poured forth her soul in earnest prayer for him, herself, and their little ones.

She prayed as one only can who feels in the heart's deepest recesses every word offered up. Deep sobs shook the frame of James Monroe as he listened to the sweet words of her child-like faith, as she tenderly committed him to the mercy of a living Father. And there was another listener who, all unknown to them, brushed away the glistening tear. Farmer Nelson had pushed aside the outer door, and was about to seek admittance when the voice of prayer fell on his ears. He could not break in upon their devotions, but something in these earnest tones arrested his attention. As he listened, the sad story of their destitution was revealed to him. When the prayer was finished, he gently closed the door, and with quick step retraced his homeward way.

To the inquiring looks of Aunt Rachel as he entered the house, farmer Nelson told the story he had learned, and then said to Ruth, "Bring me the new basket I bought to-day, it will have a good christening." Ruth quickly obeyed, and taking the basket, farmer Nelson went into his well-furnished store-room. Two fine turkeys hung upon the wall; farmer Nelson lifted down the smaller one, then quickly put it back, saying, "No, no; we are feeding God's children now, let them have the best." When the basket was partially filled with substantials, Aunt Rachel led the way to the pantry; and soon here and there on the white shelves there was a vacant place, as one delicacy after another was added by her generous hand to the donation gift. When they came into the sitting-room with their now quite heavy burden, Ruth brought a little box, saying, "This must have a place somewhere. It was a Christmas present for Willie, but he will have enough without it, and these little children need it a great deal more than he does." Farmer Nelson went to the bureau, and taking from one of its drawers four bright half dollars, and putting them into the box, said, "These shall go with it; perhaps they may need something that we don't know of."

By the help of Aunt Rachel the basket was lifted upon the sled he had drawn to the door, and soon the good man was on his mission of love. All was silent in the house as he approached, and raising the basket, he placed it safely on the low doorstep, and quickly moved away.

That was a happy walk home to farmer Nelson's. He wondered why his step was so light, and what made the white earth look so beautiful. True, it was a glorious night; one part of the heavens was intensely blue, and sprinkled thick with "silver star-dust," while in the other the moon was sailing through airy clouds, and in its clear light the fields and meadows shone like polished glass. He had seen many such before, but now the fragrance of a holy deed shed its sweetness over his spirit and lent a new beauty to surrounding objects. His was a soft pillow that night, and the next day when there were greetings and blessings in the dear old homestead, and his children with their little ones gathered in smiling groups around him, he said, "It was the best Christmas he had ever known." It might have heightened his happiness could he have witnessed the joy of that lonely household upon the discovery of their unlooked for treasure. Doubly sweet, because they had thought there was no heart to care for them. Could he have seen the look of humble penitence in the face of James Monroe, as he said, "I will never doubt God again, Mary!" He knew not that he had saved a soul from the dark waters of unbelief. And he needed not to know it, for he had learned that great, yet simple lesson, that it is a hundred fold more blessed to give than to receive.

Madelain.

Children.

For Zion's Herald.

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

The song that angels sung,
Let us repeat again;
"Glory to God on high,
On earth good will to men!"
A Saviour's born, 'tis Christ the Lord;
Forever be His name adored.

Let earth's united voice
Join in the joyful song;
Let mountain, hill, and vale,
Its echoes still prolong.
To-day is born the Prince of Peace,
He comes to bid earth's jarring cease.

From children's youthful tongues,
Let loud hosannas rise;
He comes a child to earth,
Who rules o'er earth and skies!
To-day, let them repeat the strains,
That angels sung o'er Bethlehem's plains.

To earth's remotest bounds,
Let the glad tidings roll;
Till all of mortal birth
Shall hear, from pole to pole
Of Him, the Saviour promised long,
And join the loud triumphant song!

New Ipswich. A. O.

For Zion's Herald.

"MERRY CHRISTMAS."

Now please to tell me just one story before I go to bed, mother, said little Henry, as he seated himself on the cricket, at his mother's feet.

I think, my son, said his mother, that a boy of seven years, is about old enough to read his own stories.

I know it, mother, but it is so nice to hear real stories, such as you tell, while I sit looking into a bright coal fire. Then you know to-morrow is "Merry Christmas," and you can tell me just *one*, Christmas eve, can't you mother?

I don't exactly like the word "merry" applied to Christmas day, Harry, though it is so common.

Why not, mother? I thought you told me last year that it was the Saviour's birth-day; and surely *everybody* ought to be glad, and happy, on that day.

Yes, *happy*, Harry; but merry and happy do not mean quite the same thing. I will explain my meaning. Do you remember the day that you and your cousins made your first attempt at skating, how full of glee you were, and afterward how you were amused by the cunning tricks of the showman's monkey, till you were too full of frolic and fun when you got home to sober your faces to appear at the supper-table. That was being merry. A few days afterwards, you remember, we had a letter, saying that your little blind sister was thought not to be incurable by the physicians in New York, and that she and your father would be at home that week. You afterwards went with me to visit a poor family, and chose to give them the half dollar your uncle had given you to purchase some new skates, and wear your old ones this winter. You remember how you felt when you got home? That was being happy.

O yes, I see the difference. I was *merry* this afternoon, coasting with my new sled, with James and Rufus; once in awhile we didn't look out for each other, and off we would tumble, all together, and we liked that about as well as sliding. I was *happy*, Sunday, when that old man with the white locks, and trembling steps, said "God bless you," so earnestly, when I gave him the cane he had dropped on the slippery ice; and happier when our teacher told us a story as a reward for good lessons. I like teachers that tell stories.

It is so late, I think mine must be very brief to-night. I will tell you a short Christmas story, and read a Christmas hymn or carol to you, which I have written for you, and your sister, and which you can sing in the old tune of Lenox to-morrow morning, at family prayers. You are tired, and ought to be in bed.

One night, a great many hundred years ago, some men who had the care of a great many sheep, were out in the fields taking care of their flocks; as in the mild and beautiful country where they lived, it was customary for shepherds to take turns by night, as well as day, in watching their sheep.

A great many years before, God had given this fertile and beautiful land to one of their ancestors, for a possession for his descendants, forever; and at the same time, had promised that there should be among these descendants a Prince born, "in whom all the nations of the earth should be blessed."

From time to time for hundreds of years, he had sent prophets to renew the promise, and to tell what kind of a person he should be, where he should be born, and very nearly when he should come. Many people were expecting him at this time, and perhaps these shepherds, as they looked into the clear, starry sky, thought about God, and his promise, and were talking about it. Be this as it may, suddenly there shone a bright light about them, and an angel appeared to them, and they were very much afraid; but the angel kindly said, "Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." And while the shepherds were wondering at this news, and at the appearance of the angel, there appeared a multitude of the heavenly host, singing praises to God, and saying, "Glory to God in the highest! on earth peace, good will toward men!"

When the angels had gone back to heaven, the shepherds resolved to go to Bethlehem, and see the thing which had happened, which the Lord had made known to them. On reaching Bethlehem, they found the child with Mary his mother, and returned praising God, after spreading abroad what was told him by the angel.

This, my son, happened eighteen hundred and sixty years ago to-night; and well may the whole earth be glad, and thankful, and happy, when this day returns, to call to remembrance the birth of Him who came to save all our sinful race from sin, and its consequences in this world and the world to come.

A. O.

Miscellany.

THE YANKEE.

The Bennington St. M. E. Church held a Levee and Fair at their hall, Wednesday evening, 14th inst. It was beautifully got up, and though the receipts were some less than on former occasions, a very pleasant time was enjoyed. The table was very beautifully supplied, and the singing was good. There was but little speaking, but a poem was read by Rev. T. W. Lewis, which called forth much applause. This was the chief feature of the entertainment It was entitled "The Yankee Kaleidoscope." We make an extract:

"The Yankee is roguish (in an honest sense,)
And he is always ready for self-defense,
When he makes a trade, he likes the best end,
Like a barber, he'll "shave" his very best friend.
When choosing a calling, first, he will say
Is it *honest?* and then, will it *pay?*
You will see by his "phiz" and the top of his cone,
He really enjoys, a "way of his own."
In matters of *toil*, perhaps he may "shirk,"
And invent a machine to do the hard work,
In matters of doubt he is famous for guessing,
And the way he will whistle is really *distressing*.
He is no epicure, at home or "out,"
He believes "high living" brings phthisic and gout.
From the beef in the stall to the pork in the sty,
His mouth waters most for a huge *pumpkin pie!*
He thinks very little of "fossil remains"—
Except in the "toothache," then he complains.
When "metaphysical" questions are put,
The knots which he cannot *untie*, he can *cut;*
When he sees a patent, or machine that is *new*,
He asks not of its *looks*, but what will it *do!*
The Yankee will stand on "Suspension Bridge,"
And gaze o'er its frightful, rocky ridge,
Hear Niagara's grand and awful *roar!*
And its foaming waters rolling evermore!
He sees, without definite calculation,
That all the machinery in the nation
Could be propelled by its mighty *force*,
Provided a *Yankee controlled it*, of course.
Then like the schoolboy soundly basted,
Weeps!—that so much power is *wasted*.
Manufactured "*airs*" to him are a loathing,
Full as soon would he wear an "Indian's" clothing.
He is witty and jolly wherever he goes,
But wo betide him, who takes hold of his "*nose*."
If you ask how a Yankee is *made?* I should say,
Quicksilver and lightning mingled with clay.
Do you ask for his *portrait?* It may come to pass,
You'll get a *correct* one, to look in the "*glass*."
—*East Boston Ledger.*

A DOCTOR'S CANNON.

Years ago, when I was a youngster, I became an assistant of Dr. B., the superintendent of a public insane asylum. He had one lunatic by the name of Jones, large and strong as an ostrich. He had broken out of his room two or three times, but had always gone back docilely when any one of us made our appearance.

The asylum had a saloon in the centre with a door at each end; and one of the doors requiring fixing, once upon a time, a carpenter was engaged upon it, when in trundled Mr. Jones, and quietly possessed himself of a long, sharp chisel. When the carpenter looked around, the madman gave a grin and poke of the chisel at him; whereupon the man of chips scuttled out and locked the door—then, while the enemy was battering away at it, he rushed around and locked the door at the other end. Having thus caged Jones he gave the alarm; and I, supposing it was an ordinary case which I could control, unlocked the door and entered boldly, whereupon he made a rush at me. I incontinently bolted. The doctor was sent for. He came, reconnoitering through the key hole, and ascertaining that the enemy was at the other end of the room he opened the door, and saw at once that he could do nothing with the loose maniac. Here was apparently a dilemma. A crazy individual, as strong as a bull, perfectly uncontrollable, and armed with a weapon. To capture him by force was a difficult and dangerous undertaking, and to starve him was a tedious affair. The doctor did not hesitate long.

"Alfred," said he, "go down into the surgery, fill the largest syringe with hartshorn, and bring it up."

I caught the idea, rushed down and brought back a quart syringe with hartshorn diluted—for I didn't want to kill the man. Then the doctor, the carpenter and myself formed an army of invasion. We threw open the door and entered in the following battle array: I being the shortest of the three marched first, holding a chair in front of me by the back, so that the legs might keep off a rush if our popgun flashed in the pan. Then came the carpenter, with the syringe resting on my shoulder, like a piece of flying artillery. Finally, in the rear, in the safest place, like all great generals, came Dr. B.

The lunatic sat at the other end of the hall on a chair, eyeing us keenly and savagely. Slowly, very slowly, we advanced towards him. The nearer we got the more wicked that chisel looked, and the handle seemed to increase, until it was very long. When we got within a few feet of him, he jumped up and sprang towards me. Whiz! spatter! splash! went the quart of hartshorn into his countenance—down he went like a log—it would have knocked down a battalion; and while he was catching his breath we caught him.—*Recollections of a Physician.*

A DRUNKARD'S BRAIN.

The startling doctrines taught in "Youman's Basis of Prohibition," are fully corroborated by the following passage from the Boston Medical Journal:

Hyrti, by far the greatest anatomist of the age, used to say that he could distinguish, in the darkest room, by one stroke of the scalpel, the brain of the inebriate from that of the person who had lived soberly. Now and then he would congratulate his class upon the possession of a drunkard's brain, admirably fitted, from its hardness and more complete preservation, for the purpose of demonstration. When an anatomist wishes to preserve a human brain for any length of time, he effects his object by keeping that organ in a vessel of alcohol. From the soft, pulpy substance, it becomes comparatively hard, but the inebriate, anticipating the anatomist, begins the enduring process before death—begins it while the brain remains in the consecrated temple of the soul—while its delicate and gossamer tissues throb with the pulses of heaven-born life. Strange infatuation, thus to desecrate the godlike! Terrible enchantment, that dries up all the fountains of generous feeling, petrifies all the tender humanities and sweet charities of life, leaving only a brain and a heart of stone.

A Drunkard's Nose.—The Chinese say a drunkard's nose is a light-house, warning us of the little water that passes underneath.

Biographical.

Died in East Vassalboro', Me., Oct. 4, of consumption, Sister Clementine E. Parker, aged 53 years. When in the morning of life she consecrated her heart to God and united with the M. E. Church. This act aroused much opposition, but she was faithful to God and his people. For some years she has been a worthy member of the Meridian Street Church.

Last spring, being in feeble health, she visited a daughter in Maine, hoping the fresh air of the country would prove beneficial to her health, but her days were numbered. As her strength declined her prospect of heaven brightened. During her sickness she expressed very strong desires for the salvation of her relatives. Her mind was clear to the last, and when the angels came she was ready to go. May a mother's prayer be answered, and

"On the other side of Jordan,
Where the tree of life is blooming,"

may those allied by ties of blood meet her.

East Boston, Dec. 13. S. Tupper.

Died in Durham, Me., Aug. 5, of hemorrhage of the lungs, Emery McKenney, aged 21 years and 9 months.

The subject of this sketch, like the young man whom Jesus loved, might have said of the Commandments with perfect truth, "All these have I kept from my youth." For, singularly truthful and of great amiability of character, he was strictly moral in life and conversation. But when, stricken down suddenly with the fatal hemorrhage, he looked back upon his past life—and very few *can* review a life so blameless—he felt that all along he had lacked "one thing," *the assurance of his acceptance with Christ.* This he sought earnestly and obtained, about a fortnight before his death.

We cannot wonder that at first he clung to life, that he looked longingly back to earth and for a moment shrunk from the chilling waters of the river of death. But one morning his father, with a heart almost breaking with sorrow told him—O! saddest of words from a loving father to a beloved child—that all hope was gone, that he *must die*. Emery closed his eyes, folded his pale hands silently upon his breast, as if then and there and forever he had laid life's burdens meekly down. After this, though he could not talk much, his whispered language ever was, "the Lord's will be done." To his physician, who a few days afterward asked him how he felt in view of death, he replied, "I feel that I am the Lord's, and he is mine." An expression of perfect peace rested upon his face, ever after he found the Saviour of sinners to be *his* Saviour and friend; and till the last hour of his life, amid all his weakness and suffering, he showed the patience and resignation of a mature Christian character.

The death of a young man of correct moral principle, truthful and honorable, is a common loss to community; but when, as in this instance, the departed one was an affectionate brother, a faithful friend and a dutiful and much loved son, how bitterly is felt in the bereaved home-circle the sad sundering of those sweet earthly ties! Nina Gordon.

North Pownal, Me., 1859.

Died in Boston, Oct. 13, of apoplexy, Mrs. Hannah Higgins Libby, wife of Hon. Richard Libby, aged 65 years.

Many years since she joined the M. E. Church, and when in 1846 the family came to Boston, she united with the Meridian Street Church in this city. Her death was sudden. A few weeks before she went to see a son at Wellfleet, and died on her way back. The body was then taken to her former residence, where funeral services were held. After one of the most affecting partings with the body the writer ever witnessed, it was taken on board the same packet in which she died, and carried to Wellfleet, where further funeral services were conducted by the Methodist and Congregational ministers.

We have met a great loss. The poor, the stranger and the sick have lost one of the best of friends. She has left an aged husband, a large family of children, and a great circle of relatives and acquaintances to mourn for her. She spoke to them no dying word to assure them "all was well," but a life spent in the "vineyard of her Master" enables them to believe without a doubt that

Home at last! home at last,
From an earthly shore,
She has joined the ransomed ones
Who have passed on long before,

and in that "beautiful world" she waits to welcome to her embrace the loved ones she left on "the earthly shore." S. Tupper.

East Boston, Dec. 1.

Mrs. Mary Mary S. Foote, wife of Rev. J. B. Foote, of the Black River Conference, died in Syracuse, N. Y., Aug. 24, 1859.

She was born Sept. 12, 1826, in the town of Bartlett, N. H., where her father, Maj. Wm. Stilphen, then resided, and where her family relations still reside. At the age of sixteen she was converted at a camp meeting, and immediately united with the M. E. Church. In the Sabbath School she became a faithful and efficient teacher, delighting in training up the little ones "in the way they should go." In natural disposition she was kind, amiable, confiding, affectionate and consistent. In the spring of 1851 she was united in marriage to Rev. J. B. Foote, a graduate of the Biblical Institute, Concord, N. H., and accompanied him immediately to this State, and entered at once upon the trying and responsible duties of the itinerancy. She was eminently qualified for this position, possessing a happy faculty for the acquisition of friendships, and the entertainment of her friends, thus in every place drawing a large circle of loving hearts around her. In the different ch rges filled by her now deeply bereaved husband, she was highly esteemed, ardently loved, and extensively useful. She was therefore an affectionate companion, a true help-meet to her husband, sympathizing with him in his trials, and sharing in all his toils. As a mother, she was devoted to the best interests of her children, early teaching them to pray, and instructing them in the principles of religion, thus fitting them for a career of usefulness and honor. She took a deep interest in suffering humanity—was kind to the poor, attentive to the sick, and faithful to the suffering; she had a heart to pray for the oppressed, and an open hand to relieve them as far as she had opportunity. Her doors were always open to the fleeing fugitive from bondage, and often has she administered comfort and cheered him on to a place of safety.

The summons that called her away was sudden and unexpected, but it found her ready. Her disease was puerperal convulsions, occasioning extreme physical sufferings most agonizing to behold. She was scarcely conscious after the first spasm, lingering through paroxysm after paroxysm for over twenty-four hours. The last intelligent expression she uttered was in reply to a remark of her husband, when she said, "O yes! we will trust in the Lord." For her "to live was Christ, and to die, gain." She "walked with God, and is not, for God took her." Her young babe soon followed her to heaven, leaving a devoted husband and two precious children to mourn their loss. May God bind up their bleeding hearts, guide them by his counsel, and gather them at last "a family in heaven."

Syracuse, Oct. 8, 1859. James Erwin.

Died in Dover, on the evening of Nov. 6, Bro. John Starbird, aged 61 years.

Here let me say to the many that have enjoyed the hospitality of this kind family, and felt the glow of love kindled on the heart at the family altar, that all save the lone daughter Mary A., have passed away. Bro. Starbird bore his last illness, which was one of severe suffering, with marked resignation to the Divine will. As he neared the Jordan of death, he re ceived increasing confidence and love, till, under the influence of the glorious hopes of the gospel, and in entire confidence, he resigned his spirit to God who gave it. Luther P. French.

Foxcroft, Dec. 16.

In Richford, Vt., June 15, Bro. Henry Noyes fell asleep in Jesus, aged 77 years, 11 months.

When a young man he sought and obtained a hope in Christ, and united with the church in the town of Landaff, N. H. By his Christian integrity and uniform kindness, he won the love and respect of all who knew him. His Bible was a chosen companion, his guide in youth, "the man of council, and the staff upon which he learned in riper years. When death came, it found him ready. While suffering excruciating pain, raising his eyes heavenward, he exclaimed, "Jesus is good, I am full of comfort." After imprinting the last kiss upon wife and children, as they stood around his dying couch, his happy spirit winged its way to the mansions of the blest, "Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

Natick, Dec. 5. M. H. Bowles.

Died in Northfield, N. H., Sept. 20, Jane W., wife of Wesley Knowles, in the 54th year of her age. She embraced religion early, which she maintained through life, and died with the blessed assurance of a glorious immortality. As a wife she was faithful and confiding; as a mother tender and affectionate; as a neighbor, kind and benevolent. None lived more beloved, or could die more respected. W. K.

Died in Hubbardston, Nov. 25, Bro. Joshua Phillips, aged 57 years.

A father in Israel is gone to rest. He had been a member of the M. E. Church some twenty years. He cast his lot with this church when there were but few to bear the heat and burden of the day; willing to share with his brethren in all the responsibilities of the church of his choice. At the time of his death he held the office of leader, steward and trustee. A few days before his death, when inquired of in relation to the state of his mind, he replied, "I am as happy as I can be." And on the morning of his death he said, "I should like to live if it's God's will, to do good, but I am willing to leave it all with him." He leaves a wife and two sons to mourn his loss. H. R. P.

Sister Betsey, wife of Mr. John Hubbard, died at Salisbury Point, Sept. 23, aged 65 years. Her sufferings were great, yet she bore them patiently and died in peace. J. Hayes.

Died in Smithfield, R. I., Dec. 4, Miss Elizabeth Barrows, aged 28 years.

She devoted her heart to God when quite young, and was an esteemed member of the M. E. Church fourteen years. In her life she exemplified the gospel she professed. Though her last sickness was extremely distressing, she bore it with Christian patience and resignation; and her death was most triumphant and happy. She has left a large circle of endeared friends, but they mourn not as those who have no hope.

W. Livesey.

Advertisements.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDERY establish-ed 1826.—The Subscribers manufacture and have constantly on hand, an assortment of their superior Church, Academy, Factory, Steamboat, Plantation, and other Bells, mounted with "Meneely's Patent Rotating Yoke," Tolling Hammer, Clapper Springs, etc., making complete hangings, ready for ringing. All Bells warranted. For further information apply to
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Sept 8 1y

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Nov 16 3mos

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!! We have now ready some new boxes of books for the Little Folks, which are just the thing for Holiday Gifts. They are put up in boxes in Library form, but of course are well adapted for Sunday School Gift Books, Christmas Trees, &c. We have also a supply of those prepared last year, *fresh and nice*, as follows:

The Little Girl's Library,	5 Vols.,	$1 10
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Dec 14 4t

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PHINNEY, BLAKEMAN & MASON, New York, issue this day the following four books. They are unequaled in this country for their great interest, adaptation to the minds of all readers, their mechanical execution, and in fact, in every point which constitutes a good book. They are elegantly bound, in uniform style, put up in neat boxes, and styled "LIBRARY OF TRAVEL AND ADVENTURE."
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These are charming books, and will be the delight of high-spirited boys. They are full of fun and adventure. The description of hunter life in the back woods, and the society and manners at the trading-stations of the Hudson Bay Fur Company are excellent, and have unmistakeable signs of being drawn from life. The adventures and escapes are very exciting, and are told with great freedom and spirit. They are the most fascinating books of the kind; and fortunate will those youngsters be who find them hanging on the Christmas-tree."—*London Athenæum.*
Dec 14 3t

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This is one of the most Scientific Hair Preparations ever offered to the public. It frees the scalp from dandruff, heals it of humor, and is a sure cure for the headache. It reproduces the hair when gone, and using this with perseverance, no one need have a bald head or gray hair.
It is no far off got up preparation, but certificates from our best of men at home are laid before the reader.
Messrs. Tewksbury & Wilson:
* * * Having for the last three years been acquainted with Mrs. H. E. Wilson's Hair Regenerator, which has now fallen into your hands, I have no hesitancy in saying, in my opinion, it is the standard article of all hair preparations.
To this opinion I have been led from a personal knowledge of its beneficial effects, having in many instances known it to restore the hair where it had fallen off, remove all dandruff, unnatural,—restore the hair to its original color when faded and gray,—cure entirely the most painful headaches,—and in some instances, most serious humors.
Personally, I have been a sharer in several of these benefits, and frankly say, the article long wanted and looked for by the people, I believe will be found in Mrs. H. E. Wilson's Hair Regenerator.
Yours, &c, Henry Hill,
Pastor of Elm St. Methodist Church, Manchester, N. H.
Messrs. Tewksbury & Wilson. Gentlemen:—I have received your letter, and will with pleasure transmit to you a statement as to the happy results of using Mrs. Wilson's Hair Regenerator.
I have used the Hair Regenerator, and have received a great benefit from it. My hair has very rapidly changed from a gray, unhealthy state, to quite a dark and healthy appearance. My hair is now as dark and glossy as when I was but twenty years of age.
I deem the article worthy of high commendation, and cheerfully recommend it to all who want to restore gray hair to its original color, or to any one who is troubled with dandruff or a disagreeable itching of the head, or humors which cause the hair to fall from the head.
To those Ladies and Gentlemen who are using any article for the hair, I would advise you by all means to make Mrs. Wilson's Hair Regenerator your only hair dressing.
G. W. H. Clark,
Pastor of Main Street M. E. Church, Great Falls, N. H.
Lawrence, Mass., Nov. 1, 1859.
Messrs. Tewksbury & Wilson.—This may certify that I have used Mrs. Wilson's Hair Regenerator, manufactured by you, and of what those who have used it longer than myself tell me, in whom I have great confidence, I have no hesitancy in saying, in my opinion it is the best preparation for the hair now in use. I shall continue to use it with pleasure.
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Pastor of Garden Street M. E. Church.
Messrs. Tewksbury & Wilson. Dear Sirs:—Having known the beneficial results which have occurred from the use of Mrs. Wilson's Hair Regenerator, I cheerfully testify in its favor. When I commenced using it some four months since, my head was nearly bald, and had been for four years. The hair is now quite thick all over my head, and I have no doubt, by using it constantly for the next three months, it will be entirely restored.
It keeps the head cool, free from dandruff—cures headache, and in every instance where I have seen it tested, it has restored gray hair to its original color.
Yours truly, Dr. Carlton.
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This admirable preparation possesses all the medicinal properties so long sought for by the profession in the treatment of pulmonary disease, in a highly concentrated form. It is the discovery of an eminent French physician and chemist, who, after many years patient research, has succeeded in producing a remedy more agreeable and effective than any yet offered to the public in this country. This volatile preparation will reinvigorate the entire system, and restore the healthy functions to all the organs of the body; it has proved itself to be the only remedy known that can arrest the development of tubercles in the lungs, or restore the vital functions of those organs to their normal condition. A beneficial result is immediately experienced by its use, and the patient feels and realizes an improvement after the first dose. It can be administered to the most delicate and feeble with perfect safety and certain relief. The testimonials of its efficacy include the names of eminent Physicians, Chemists and respectable citizens.
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It is sold at the low price of 50 cents and $1 per bottle, thus placing it within the reach of all classes. F. J. LAFORME, sole Agent, Boston, Mass. M. S. BURR & CO., General Agents, No. 26 Tremont Street, Museum Building Boston, and for sale by all Druggists. Circulars with testimonials of its efficacy can be had of the Agents.
Aug 17 1y

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Sept 28 tf

A BOOK FOR EVERY HOME. Every Sunday School should have a copy.
LIFE OF JOHN H. W. HAWKINS. New Edition, with full Table of Contents. Fourth Thousand.
This is a handsome 12mo. volume, of 450 pages, embellished with an accurate Steel Engraving of Mr. Hawkins, and interspersed through the volume are a number of spirited wood cuts, descriptive of the prominent events in his life. The price of this work is exceedingly low, being ONE DOLLAR per copy.
Single copies sent to any address by mail, by enclosing the price. By an arrangement with the liberal publishers, Messrs. Jewett & Co., the profits accruing from the sale of this volume, go to the family. All orders for books or for agencies, to whom a liberal discount will be allowed, must be addressed to the undersigned, No. 11 Cornhill, Boston, Mass. W. G. HAWKINS.
For sale by J. P. MAGEE, Boston.
Nov 9 3mos

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.
MR. KENNEDY, of Roxbury, has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures
EVERY KIND OF HUMOR,
From the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases, (both thunder humor.) He has now in his possession over one hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.
Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
Two or three bottles will clear the system of biles.
Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth or stomach.
Three or five bottles are warranted to cure the worst kind of Erysipelas.
One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the Eyes.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.
Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst kind of ringworm.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.
Three to four bottles are warranted to cure salt-Rheum.
Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.
A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken.
Roxbury, Mass.
Dear Madam:—The reputation of the Medical Discovery, in curing all kind of humors, is so well established by the unanimous voice of all who have ever used it, that I need not say anything on the subject, as the most skillful physicians and the most careful Druggists in the country are unanimous in its praise.
In presenting the Medical Discovery to your notice, I do it with a full knowledge of its curative power, in relieving all, and curing most of those diseases to which you are unfortunately so liable.
That most excruciating disease to an affectionate mother,
NURSING SORE MOUTH,
Is cured as if by a miracle; your own temper is restored to its natural sweetness, and your babe from short and fretful naps to calm and sweet slumbers; and the Medical Discovery becomes a fountain of blessing to your husband and household.
In the more advanced stages of
CANKER
it extends to the stomach, causing
DYSPEPSIA,
which is nothing but canker on the stomach; then to the intestines and
KIDNEYS,
creating a sinking, gone feeling, and an indifference even to the cares of your family.
Your stomach is
RAW AND INFLAMED,
your food distresses you, and you can only take certain kinds, and even of that your system does not get half the nourishment it contains, as the acrimonious fluid of the canker eats it up; then your complexion loses its bloom and becomes sallow or greenish, and your best day is gone. For want of nourishment your system becomes loose and flabby, and the fibers of your body become relaxed. Then follow a train of diseases which the Medical Discovery is peculiarly adapted to
CURE:
Palpitation of the heart, pain in the side, weakness of the spine and small of the back, pain of the hip joint when you retire, irregularity of the bowels, and also, that most excruciating of diseases, the
PILES.
How many thousands of poor women are suffering from this disease and pining away a miserable life, and their next door neighbor does not know the cause. I wish to impress on your mind that good old proverb, "An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." In the
MEDICAL DISCOVERY
you have both the preventive and the cure, with this great and good quality, that it will never under any circumstances, do you any injury.
No change of diet ever necessary—eat the best you can get, and enough of it.
Direction for use—Adults one table spoonful per day—Children over ten years, dessert spoonful—Children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no directions can be applicable to all constitutions, take sufficient to operate on the bowels twice a day.
Yours truly, DONALD KENNEDY.
Price $1.00 per bottle. For sale by every druggist in the United States. 1y Sept 7

LAWSON'S NERVOUS CURATIVE. This article is presented to the public as an entirely new and original Remedy for that painful class of ills called Nervous Diseases. It is an effectual cure for *Neuralgia, Tic Doloreux, Nervous Headache*, Toothache, and all nervous difficulties. It has been satisfactorily tested by hundreds in and around Lowell, whose certificates, voluntarily given, puts the efficacy beyond question. Persons who have been invalids from Neuralgia for twelve years and upwards, and who have in that time been unsuccessfully treated by the best physicians in New England, have been instantly and permanently cured by Lawson's Nervous Curative. A sufferer from a severe Chronic Neuralgia, that had obliged him to give up all business for several years, writes that in October, 1858, he applied the Curative, and the disease so long confirmed yielded at once to its medicinal power. Sufferers under any of the above specific forms of disease, can assure themselves of certain relief by applying the curative.
In proof of the above, we insert the following letter:
No. 50 Warren Street, Boston, April 18th, 1859.
Mr. Peter Lawson. Dear Sir:—I deem it an act of gratitude to you and a duty towards those who are suffering from nervous headache or any other nervous disease to make the following statement. For the last ten years my wife has suffered severely from nervous headache, and has tried many remedies without relief. In February last she was advised by a friend, and at her suggestion I procured a bottle of your "Nervous Curative." On the first application the pain almost instantaneously ceased, very much to our amazement. She has not been troubled with nervous headache since, and by the daily use of your Nervous Curative, morning and evening, her nerves have become quite strong. We have recommended it to many of our friends, who have used it with the same happy result. My wife joins me in recommending it to all who are suffering from nervous diseases, as we are fully satisfied of its safe properties, its healing influence, and of its beneficial effects being immediate.
Most respectfully yours, H. S. Simmons.
[From the Lowell Journal and Courier, June 17, 1859.]
Some months since, the proprietor of this preparation discovered the wonderful properties of the ingredient of which it is combined in suitable proportions. The almost instantaneous relief it afforded in nervous affections induced him to place it in the hands of his friends and neighbors of this city who were thus afflicted, whether it assumed the type of neuralgia, or other and minor forms of the same nervous affection. The results were surprising, and through their representations Mr. Lawson has been induced to offer the Curative to the public. That it possesses an efficacy greatly superior to any other preparation for the same purpose, with which we are acquainted, we can testify from actual observation. We have witnessed the effects it has produced in effecting permanent cures of this terrible disease. We know instances where individuals for years afflicted have been permanently restored to health by its use. This information is equally shared by the community around us.
The parties who have been thus benefited are well known as amongst our most respectable citizens. They will be in most cases the readers of this article, and will testify to the correctness of our statements. Mr. Lawson, the proprietor, has for many years been a resident among us, and is known as one of our most promising business men. His references to the value of his Nervous Curative are also persons well known to us as citizens of standing and integrity, in whose statements implicit confidence may be placed, and their testimony may be taken as conclusive evidence of the estimation in which Mr. Lawson's remedy is held at home. Here it has already attained that position that requires no recommendation. Having stood the test of trial here, we can with safety, and do recommend with entire confidence, its use elsewhere, by all who may be in any manner afflicted by any form of nervous disease, as the most efficacious remedy of which we have any knowledge.
For sale by M. S. BURR & CO., 26 Tremont Street, Boston, General Agents for the United States, the Canadas and British Provinces, to whom all orders should be addressed.
Numerous certificates can be seen by obtaining circulars of the Agents. Price $1 per bottle. 6mos July 20

CARPETING! "ALL THE YEAR ROUND." JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., Importers and Dealers in Carpeting, 285 Washington Street, (near Winter Street,) receive, by Steamers and Packets from England, the latest and best styles and qualities of CARPETING, comprising Wiltons, Velvets, Best Qualities Brussells, Tapestries, 3 Plys, Kidderminsters, &c. &c; Painted Floor Cloths, (all widths and qualities;) Rugs, Mats, Bockings, Feltings, Canton and Cocoa Mattings, &c.
—ALSO—
AMERICAN CARPETING,
which will be offered at the lowest prices, for cash or approved credit. 1y Sept 14

CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, Hartford, Conn.
Acquired Capital over $3,000,000.
Chartered by the Legislature of Connecticut in 1846, and is now the largest company in the United States. Insurance conducted strictly on the Mutual System; each policy-holder being a member of the Company, and participating in an *annual* allocation of the dividends of the surplus premiums, by which each assured derives *all the benefits that can accrue* from a life insurance, and at the *lowest possible rates*, being the *actual cost*—as there are no *proprietary* members or *stockholders* to participate in the surplus;—all the capital belonging to the policy holders.
JAMES GOODWIN, President.
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Boston Office, 20 State Street.
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Charles G. Putnam, M. D., Examining Physician.
April 8 1y

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE. THE NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, (Office 14 State Street, Boston,) insure Lives on the Mutual principle.
Accumulation—over $780,000, and increasing—for benefit of members present and future.
The whole safely and advantageously invested.
The business conducted exclusively for the benefit of the persons insured.
The greatest risk taken on a life, $15 000.
Surplus distributed among the members every fifth year from Dec. 1, 1843. Distribution made Dec. 1, 1853, amounted to 30 per cent. of premium paid in five years.
Premium may be paid quarterly or semi-annually, when desired, and the amounts not too small.
Forms of application and pamphlets of the Company, and its reports, to be had of its agents, or at the office of the Company, or forwarded by mail, if written for, post-paid.

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March 1 1y

NEW PRONOUNCING ROYAL OCTAVO BIBLE. This work has been going through the press for several months, under the supervision of Drs. Floy and Strickland. It presents a better class of references than can be found in any other Bible. The cheap edition contains a suitable frontispiece, one map of Bible countries in general, and one of Palestine in particular, besides many pages of useful instruction. The maps have been engraved especially for the work. Prices as follows: Plain Sheep, $2.50; Roan, 3; Morocco, gilt edges, with extra illustrations, $5 00.
JAMES P. MAGEE, 5 Cornhill, Boston.
Nov 23 2mos

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE! "A Stitch in Time saves Nine." Economy! Dispatch! Save the Pieces!
As accidents will happen, even in well-regulated families, it is very desirable to have some cheap and convenient way for repairing Furniture, Toys, Crockery, &c.
SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE meets all such emergencies, and no household can afford to be without it. It is always ready and up to the sticking point. There is no longer a necessity for limping chairs, splintered veneers, headless dolls, and broken cradles. It is just the article for cone, shell, and other ornamental work, so popular with ladies of refinement and taste.
This admirable preparation is used cold, being chemically held in solution, and possessing all the valuable qualities of the best cabinet-makers' Glue. It may be used in the place of ordinary mucilage, being vastly more adhesive. "Useful in Every House."
N. B.—A Brush accompanies each bottle. Price 25 cents.
Wholesale Depot, No. 30 Platt Street, New York.
Address HENRY C. SPALDING & CO.,
Box No. 3,600, New York.
Put up for Dealers in Cases containing Four, Eight, and Twelve Dozen—a beautiful Lithographic Show-Card accompanying each package.
☞ A single bottle of SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE will save ten times its cost annually to every household. ☜
Sold by all prominent Stationers, Druggists, Hardware and Furniture Dealers, Grocers, and Fancy Stores.
Country Merchants should make a note of SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE, when making up their list. It will stand any climate. 1y Dec 21

A BEAUTIFUL GIFT BOOK. Nothing could be more beautiful for a Holiday Gift than a copy of the Octavo Edition of Stevens' History of Methodism. It is a very beautiful book. 2 volumes. Morocco antique, marble edge. Illustrated. $2.50 per volume.
We have other books also suitable for this purpose, a few of which we mention:

Pronouncing Bible; 8vo., morocco,		$5 00
Christian Lawyer,	"	2 00
True Woman, by Dr. Peck,	"	2 00
The Pioneer Bishop, Asbury,	"	2 00
Bibles, from 35 cents to $35.		
New Life of Dr. Clarke, morocco,		2 00
Poet Preacher, cloth, gilt edge,		90
Mother's Mission, morocco,		1 80
Rainbow Side, cloth, $1.00; morocco,		1 65
Hymn Books, a great variety.		
Juvenile Books, in abundance.		

JAMES P. MAGEE, 5 Cornhill, Boston.
Dec 21 3t

CAST-STEEL BELLS. The Subscribers are now prepared to execute orders for Cast-Steel Bells of superior tone, made at their establishment in Sheffield, England. These Bells have a very pure melodious sound, peculiar to steel; and owing to the elasticity of the metal, the sound penetrates to a great distance.
They are much *lighter* than ordinary Bells of the same size, and are consequently more easily rung, and owing to the great density and well-known strength of the material, it is almost impossible to break them with ordinary usage.
These Bells have now been successfully introduced in some of the largest cities and towns in this country for Fire-Alarms, Churches, Academies, etc., etc.; and being sold cheaper than Composition Bells, this fact, in connection with their lightness, strength and sweetness of tone, cannot fail to commend them to public favor.
Chimes cast to order with great accuracy.
Every Bell is warranted for one year, with proper usage, in *any climate*.
Circulars, with full description, prices, recommendations, &c., will be furnished on application to
NAYLOR & CO., No. 80 State Street, Boston,
Dec 21 3mos and 99 & 101 John Street, New York.

LADIES' REPOSITORY FOR 1860. A General, Literary and Religious Magazine for the Family. Volume XX. commences January, 1860.
The Repository is a magazine for the family circle. Literary without being pedantic; religious in its tone and character without bigotry, it will make itself welcome wherever it is known.
Each number will contain at least two original steel engravings—executed in the highest style of the art. This is done by no other magazine.
The *Repository* has a large list of original contributors.
Miss Townsend will continue her popular series of stories for children.
In no respect will the forthcoming volume fall below the best of its predecessors.
Terms Two Dollars a Year. Very liberal terms to agents. JAMES P. MAGEE,
Dec 21 6t Agent for New England.

SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR never debilitates. It is compounded entirely from Gums, and has become an established fact, a Standard Medicine, known and approved by all that have used it, and is now resorted to with confidence in all the diseases for which it is recommended.
It has cured thousands within the last two years who had given up all hopes of relief, as the numerous unsolicited certificates in my possession show.
The dose must be adapted to the temperament of the individual taking it, and used in such quantities as to act gently on the Bowels.
Let the dictates of your judgment guide you in the use of the Liver Invigorator, and it will cure Liver Complaints, Bilious Attacks, Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhœa, Summer Complaints, Dysentery, Dropsy, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Cholic, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Flatulence, Jaundice, Female Weaknesses, and may be used successfully as an Ordinary Family Medicine. It will cure Sick Headache, (as thousands can testify,) in twenty minutes, if two or three Teaspoonfuls are taken at the commencement of attack.
All who use it are giving their testimony in its favor.
Mix water in the mouth with the Invigorator, and swallow both together. Price One Dollar per Bottle.
—ALSO—
SANFORD'S FAMILY CATHARTIC PILLS, compounded from Pure Vegetable Extracts, and put up in Glass Cases, Air Tight, and will keep in any climate.
The Family Cathartic Pill is a gentle but active Cathartic which the proprietor has used in his practice more than twenty years.
The constantly increasing demand from those who have long used the Pills, and the satisfaction which all express in regard to their use, has induced me to place them within the reach of all.
The Profession well know that different Cathartics act on different portions of the Bowels.
The Family Cathartic Pill has, with due reference to this well established fact, been compounded from a variety of the purest Vegetable Extracts, which act alike on every part of the alimentary canal, and are good and safe in all cases where a Cathartic is needed. Such as Derangements of the Stomach, Sleepiness, Pains in the Back and Loins, Costiveness, Pain and Soreness over the whole body, from sudden cold, which frequently, if neglected, end in a long course of Fever, Loss of Appetite, a Creeping Sensation of Cold over the body, Restlessness, Headache, or weight in the head, all Inflammatory Diseases, Worms in Children or Adults, Rheumatism, a great Purifier of the Blood, and many diseases to which flesh is heir, too numerous to mention in this advertisement. Dose, 1 to 3. Price 3 dimes.
The Liver Invigorator and Family Cathartic Pills are retailed by Druggists generally, and sold wholesale by the Trade in all the large towns.
S. T. W. SANFORD, M. D., Manufacturer and Proprietor, 335 Broadway, New York.
July 20 1y

WANTED. A few more smart Agents to sell my original 25-cent Packages of Assorted Stationery, useful to everybody. Ladies or Gentlemen if active, can make money selling them in the city or country. Apply to B. B. RUSSELL, 515 Washington Street.
Dec 7 tf

ALMANACS. ALMANACS FOR 1860. The Methodist Almanac. Price 6 cts. Sent by mail pre paid to any address for 62 cents per dozen, $1 cts. for 6.
The Sunday School Almanac. A little gem, full of Pictures and Stories—64 pages—just the thing for a cheap present to all ages in Sunday School. Price 3 cts.
JAMES P. MAGEE, 5 Cornhill,
Dec 7 8t Boston.

THE METHODIST PREACHER. Twenty-four Sermons by Dr. Fisk, Bishop Hedding, T. Merritt, N. Levings, Dr. Durbin, and other eminent Preachers. Sermons *worth reading*, and not to be found in any other form. 1 Vol. 8vo., 400 pages; half Calf, and only 50 cts!! They are sold so cheap to close up a lot; very few left. Send soon. JAMES P. MAGEE,
Nov 9 4w 5 Cornhill.

SUNDAY SCHOOL MUSIC, Printed on stiff Cards, 5 inches square,—a very neat article. Price One Cent, or Ninety Cents per 100.
NOW READY:
Festal Day. Call the Children Early.
Pilgrim's Song. Willie and I.
JAMES P. MAGEE, No. 5 Cornhill, Boston.
Nov 16 2mos

FAIRBANKS' CELEBRATED SCALES, of every variety, as:
HAY SCALES,
COAL SCALES,
RAILROAD SCALES,
WHEELBARROW SCALES,
PLATFORM SCALES,
GROCERS' SCALES,
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DRUGGISTS' SCALES, &c., &c., &c.,
Unequalled for accuracy, durability and convenience; and purchasers may continue to rely upon them as worthy of that superiority which for more than thirty years they have enjoyed.
FAIRBANKS & BROWN,
Sept 14 1y 34 Kilby Street, Boston.

THE ÆOLIAN HARP! A New Sunday School Music Book, by Rev. J. W. Dadmun, author of "Revival Melodies."
This book is a gem of songs, adapted to Sunday Schools and Band of Hope Meetings. All the popular tunes of the author are here set to Sunday School and Temperance Hymns; many new tunes are introduced, and a choice selection made from other sources. For "Band of Hope" meetings it will be very desirable. 45 Tunes, and over 60 Hymns. 48 pages—paper covers—$5 per hundred. Postage 1 cent. It is the neatest, prettiest, and cheapest book yet published for Sunday Schools. Will be ready about 1st January, 1860.
JAMES P. MAGEE, Agent,
Dec 14 3t 5 Cornhill, Boston.

ZION'S HERALD.

This is the oldest Methodist newspaper in the world. It is published by the Boston Wesleyan Association, composed of twenty members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and is the recognized organ of our church in New England. The Association undertake the risk and care of publication solely for the benefit of the Methodist Church and the cause of Christ, without receiving any fee or reward whatever for their services. Unlike most other Methodist papers, the Herald has never received any support from the Book Concern, and is, therefore, entirely dependent on its own patronage. If any profits accrue, after paying the necessary expenses of publishing, they are paid to the New England, Maine, New Hampshire, Providence, Vermont, and East Maine Conferences.

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☞ We wish agents to be particular to write the names of subscribers *in full*, and the name of the *Post Office* to which papers are to be sent, in such manner that there can be no misunderstanding.

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